ICD

SICK

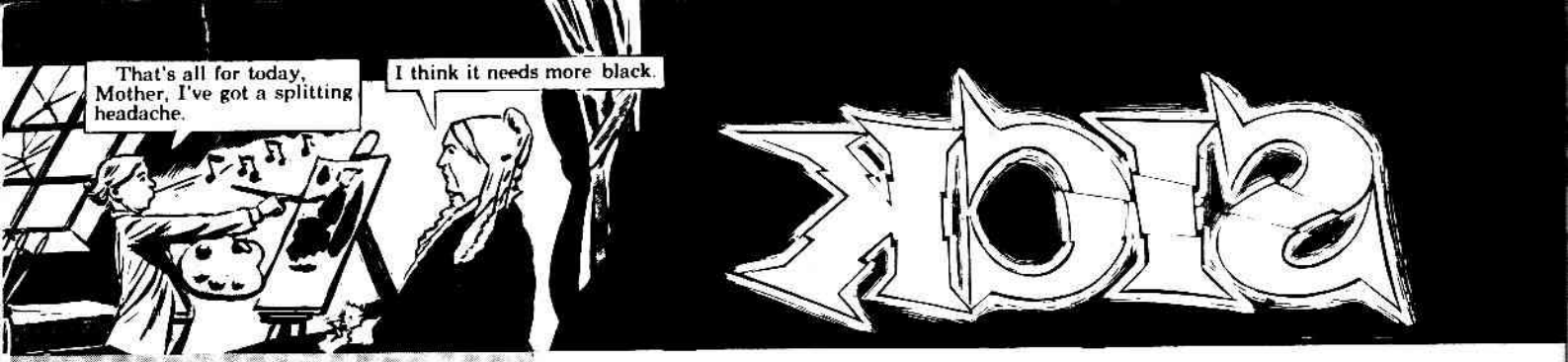
MARCH

25¢

The Magazine that Keeps America Laughing

HANG AROUND! SICK IS CLIMBING TO NEW DEPTHS

Great Moments in War



TV SICKtion

Karate Class

As more and more members of the Communist Party are jailed, the only people left in the Communist ranks will be FBI agents watching each other.

Complete News Coverage

Interesting People

JOE SIMON
Editor

JOE GENALO
Production

BOB POWELL
Art Director

DEE CARUSO
and
BILL LEVINE
Feature Editors and writers

BILL MAJESKI
and
BILL DIXON
Contributing writers

Volume 4–Number 5 March, 1963

FEATURES . . .

SICKNIFICANT NEWS . . .

The Spanish explorer, Ponce de Leon went in search of the Fountain of Youth in the early 1600's and discovered Florida. The ending of that story was written last week when Ponce de Leon died in Miami Beach, still searching for the Fountain of Youth 29

KARATE . . .

You can learn Karate at home if you don't mind living in a split-level house 26

SICK INTERVIEWS DICK . . .

Richard Nixon takes it on the chin again. That's politics. He should ask Adlai Stevenson, who may be the first government employee to get his pink slip from the Saturday Evening Post 45

OPEN MIND . . .

A new TV show devoted to open debate of today's most controversial issues. The series didn't last long. The participants killed each other during the first open debate . . . It was on the question: "Should we keep discussing the H-Bomb with Russia or should we just drop it?" 16

DEPARTMENTS . . .

SICK, SICK WORLD . . .

They held a bathing beauty contest in Russia. Who won? Nobody . . . When Tito met Khrushchev they embraced and hugged. Tito said it was the custom when Commies meet. How does he explain that later, when he met a young woman who heads the Communist Young Women's Organization, she and Tito just shook hands? 22

MOVIE REVIEW . . .

"The Manchurian Candidate" . . . Movies are better than ever. For whom? Frank Sinatra said he'd pay Joey Bishop $5.00 a week to stay out of his new niteclub. When Frank saw Joey in his club he asked: "What are you doing here?" Joey replied: "I don't start until Monday." 19

SICK is published monthly except January, April, July and October by HEADLINE PUBLICATIONS, INC., Editorial and executive offices 32 West 22nd Street, New York 10, New York. Single copy 25c; subscription rate $2.00 for 8 issues. Second-Class postage paid at New York, N.Y., and at Canton, Ohio. Not responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and all material must be accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelope.
Entire contents copyright 1963 by Headline Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Copyrighted under the Universal Copyright Conventions and the International Copyright Convention, reserved under the Pan American Convention. Printed in U.S.A.

SICKIATRY

Today, the world is in big trouble. In Long Island recently, two men robbed a parking meter and got three cents. To make matters worse, the robbers were both college graduates. One had majored in engineering and the other in finance. In Washington, everytime the President wants to call a cabinet meeting, he just opens a window of the White House and shouts, *"Everyone out of the pool!"* And have you noticed lately that the negroes have become a majority group? A new York niteclub recently advertised "A White Comic" ... The world is getting SICK and this magazine is beginning to get well. We may change the name to HEALTH.

The world has gotten so sick, that today psychiatrists are going to see other psychiatrists. Here is a typical patient entering a psychiatrist's office—Watch and you'll see what we mean—

If you don't cut that out, I'll hit you with a newspaper. Frankly, I think you should have gone to a veterinarian.
I did—he just told me I wasn't a dog.
What did you do?
I bit him.
I think I can cure you of being a dog.
Good. I'm tired of chasing cats.
Dr KOOK
I'll prove you're not a dog. Here's a picture of a real dog. Do you recognize it?
Yea, it's Frank.
I'll have to try modern psychiatric treatment. First, we'll try the inkblot test and then if that doesn't work, we'll try hypnosis.
I'm going to do something on paper and you tell me what it is.
Let's try hypnosis.
All right, you're very sleepy, very sleepy. Wait, where are you going?
Under the couch.
Now, repeat after me, I'm a man. I'm a man.
I'm a man. I'm a man.
Good, you're cured. Wake up. The experiment is over. Open your eyes. Come on now, boy. Get up, fella . . . Come on now, boy . . .

Sickcerely yours

Dear SICK:
The birds of the world better wake up! The latest outrage perpetrated against our feathered friends was when the airlines announced "a mysterious, large white bird" was at fault for a recent plane crash. Oh yeah? Let's see the bird! They say they found feathers at the scene of the crash. If they found a tire, would that mean a car hit the plane?

Besides, birds have the first call on the sky. They were there first. What do they want birds to do? Take up swimming? Birds are still smarting over the slap in the face Hollywood gave them in "Birdman of Alcatraz." Birds don't need lifers to take care of them. In the next Alfred Hitchcock thriller, "The Birds," do you know who the villain is? That's right, birds. Don't go away, folks, there's more. Several major cities are starting campaigns to drive starlings out of city parks. Where do you want them to play? In the streets?

I don't know about you, but in this fight, I'm for the birds.

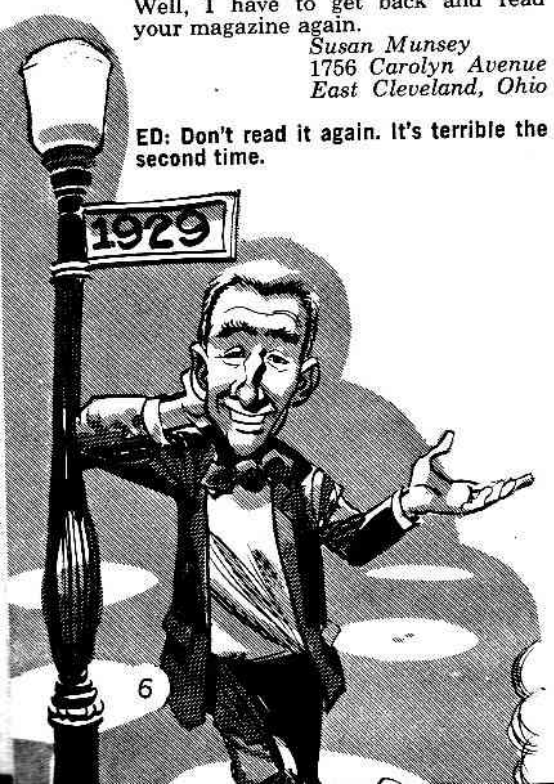
Sincerely,
Walter Pigeon
Omaha, Neb.

ED: We're with you, Walter, and so is Birdie Tebbetts and Alfred Drake.

Dear SICK:
Your magazine is wild, sick, and nutty, crazy and so forth. As you probably know by now. I really went sick over that picture of Boris Karloff. I just get sick when you have cracks about TV commercials. I'm still laughing. I'd like to see more of Boris and commercials. Your "Garry Moore Show" was the best and your "Khrushchev Coloring Book" was way out. Well, I have to get back and read your magazine again.

Susan Munsey
1756 *Carolyn Avenue*
East Cleveland, Ohio

ED: Don't read it again. It's terrible the second time.



Dear SICK:
Kindly send me 12 back issues of your wonderful magazine. (*ED: This is our sixth issue*). Also, please advise me how many other back issues are available. (*ED: He thinks this is Travelers' Aid*). Enclosed find $3.00 to cover postage. (*ED: Genalo opened this letter*).

Just picked up your magazine for the first time. If your previous issues have been as funny as your December issue (*ED: They weren't*), where have you been all my life? (*ED: Ever been in St. Moritz, Switzerland?*). All kidding aside, think you've got a great magazine. Pardon crayon, they don't allow anything sharp around here.

Frank Osman
165-01 *71st Avenue*
Flushing 65, *N. Y.*

ED: We were wrong, Genalo didn't get the $3.00—it went to the mailman who is a spy for Newsweek.

Dear SICK:
I enjoy your magazine which is very stupid in some places. The trouble with Mad is they don't think up things so they just copy Sick. (*ED: No, they copy SICK but we copy from them, so that's why every issue of Mad looks the same*). In your December issue I liked WW talking to JFK (*ED: We got that from Mad*). I showed this issue to my parents and they liked the part on the Jersey strike, Bobby Kennedy falling into the pool. (*ED: Mad had that first*).

Tommy Olsen
Box 6
Oranseville, Maine

ED: Thanks for the nice letter, but didn't we see it in Mad last month?

Dear Clods:
Since I can't get a letter printed in Mad, I thought I'd try you.

Lee Whittlesey
320 *West Johnson*
Norman, Oklahoma

ED: Good idea, send us a letter and we'll print it.

Dear SICK:
What happened when they crossed a whale with a laughing Hyena?

They created a blubbering idiot. If your postman was laughing when he delivered this, you caught him red-handed. Maybe he's a spy for Saturday Review.

Taylor L. Caffery
1572 *Henry Clay Avenue*
New Orleans, La.

ED: We crossed a tiger with a skunk and got a dirty look from the tiger.

Dear SICK:
I just thought that I would send a letter to show that you have fans from the West Coast of Canada. Whenever I read the letters from Canada in your "SICK-cerely Yours" column I get mad because they are always criticizing your magazine. There is never a letter telling how good your magazine is, so that's why I'm writing.

Milton Pearson
4642 Sunland Place
Burnaby, B.C., Canada

ED: Go on! Go on!

Dear SICK:
I enjoy reading your magazine very much. My father, who is a truck driver, always brings home a copy of SICK and (the other) when he comes in from a trip. I always prefer to read your magazine because the things you write about I can understand. I enjoy the picture captions. Tell the writer of those to keep up the good work.

Barbara Lowery
Route 10
Greensboro, N.C.

ED: Tell your father to tell him on his next trip.

Dear SICK:
I just finished reading my first SICK magazine. (ED: The first SICK came out three years ago. Boy, are you a slow reader.) From my point of view the real Kookie morons were the ones who complain about the magazine. To them I say, "Don't buy it."

Edward Shelinsky
2387 Marion Avenue
Bronx, N. Y.

ED: You can say "Don't buy it." But these people who hate us make up the better part of our readership.

Dear SICK:
Guess what? (Don't you love puzzles?) Your star cover artist Jack Davis drew the album cover for "Homer and Jethro at the Convention." The album is on the RCA

label. After reading your Khrushchev Coloring Book, I'm gonna go mad.

Taylor L. Caffery
1572 Henry Clay Avenue
New Orleans, La.

ED: You can go mad as long as you continue to buy SICK.

Dear SICK:
This is the second time I've read your so-called magazine. Alan Kimball isn't the only one who will put a bomb in your office. Your December issue did bring some light into our family – we burnt it. What place does Huckleberry Hound have

in your article "The Posse?" What's so wonderful about 1929? I think your Khrushchev Coloring Book is real funny. Your handbook for bachelors was also well put together.

Bill Benoit
46757 Heydenreich
Mt. Clemens, Michigan

ED: We'll tell you what's so wonderful about 1929 – There was no SICK magazine then.

Dear SICK:
I am presently reading your December issue of SICK and so far I don't like it as much as your other issues. I feel that most people who try to insult your magazine just don't see the funny side of most things. I also have read your book "Incurably SICK" and I find it very humorous. Just one question: How did Mad's Alfred E. Neuman get into the crowd on the front cover? Keep up the good work.

John Jarmon
375 Grenachier Drive
Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada

ED: You read the December issue, but it was two years old. Where do you buy the magazine there–from a used car dealer?

Dear Slick SICKies:
For quite a while I have been an avid reader of all satirical magazines, and have come to the conclusion that you print the cleverest and funniest jokes. Also, in your last issue (December) the pictures with dialogue were a riot. Furthermore, your letters are a blast, but I doubt they are authentic and I think they are written by your clever staff. I'd be quite surprised if I found this letter printed in one of your next issues.

Paul Goldberg
Bishops College School
Lennoxville, Quebec

ED: Surprise! Surprise!

Dear Sir:
I am writing in quest of an answer to this scintillating question as I sit alone in the destitute environs of this house awaiting your letter in the state of schizothymia. The question: "How can I get back copies of SICK magazine; how much will it cost me; how soon can I get them; and what are the regulations in regard to the use of the monologues in public?" I guess I don't have to tell you that you've got a tremendous magazine.

Spasmodically yours,
Robert R. Smith
35 Barker Street
Fredonia, N.Y.

ED: How to get back issues of SICK is to go to the newsstand earlier. If you really want to get recent back issues of SICK, get the next four issues of Mad.

Dear SIR:
I would like to send a subscription of SICK to my son who is in the Peace Corps. Your fine articles about the Peace Corps in the October issue and the preceding ones are of high morale to our boys and girls serving overseas. My son is in Colombia, South America.

Ernest R. Gwin
25525 Bejoal Street
Barstow, California

ED: That's funny. We just got a letter from your son telling us we're ruining the morale of the Peace Corps in Colombia, South America.

SICK:
You said "good guys never win" in your Ben Casey article. Yet, Mr.

Ness never lost a fight or neither did the Lone Ranger.

Tom Ellis
800 South LaFayette
Dearborn, Michigan

ED: Any time you want to see the Lone Ranger lose, just turn the show off in the middle.

Dear Sirs:
I can't make out when your contest opens or closes, but I love contests so I'll enter it anyway.

William Janes
1215 N. Garden
Clearwater, Fla.

ED: Enter it – we can't make out when our contest opens or closes, so you may win because we love contest winners.

Dear SICK:
I enjoyed your December issue very much. It was exceedingly funny. I especially liked the article "Hatari" and the monologue, "The Posse." I have one request to make – will you please write your magazine with a little less humor in it? Because it is so funny that when I read it, I can't stop laughing and it hurts when I laugh.

Bruce Axler
Mount Sinai Hospital
Room 206
New York City, N.Y.

ED: Bruce, it hurts us when you don't laugh.

Dear Sirs:
This will have to be a short letter as my warden will be back any minute. I'm writing to let you know we get your magazine even in sophisticated countries like England. Keep it up. This has been a true story, only the names have been changed to protect the innocent.

V. Shepperson
14 Boughton End.
Lidlington Beds, England

ED: Our translator is working on an English edition.

Poor SICK People:
I must say your magazine isn't really as horrible as some make it out as the letters from Christopher Dean and Mark Shaw in your December issue.

Howard Steel
431 Moore Street
Preston, Ontario, Canada

ED: Christopher Dean and Mark Shaw are probably right. Why don't you stop bugging us.

Dear SICK:
I would like to know whether or not that Place the Face contest is a farce or on the level.

W. E. Peplowski
2772 Clay
Hamtramck, N. Michigan

ED: How dare you accuse us of foul play! Of course, our contest is on the level. For a few bucks we can make even you a winner.

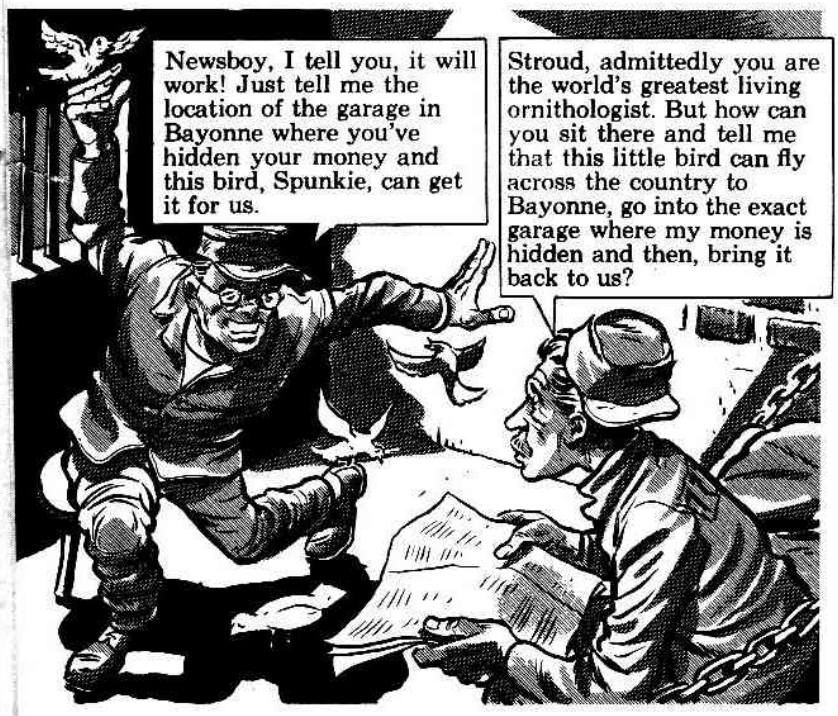
Dear SICK:
I bought my first SICK magazine today and I like it. I'm donating my life and money to buying and reading your sickies. Your writers must be a real bunch of swell guys to think up this junk. My compliments to them.

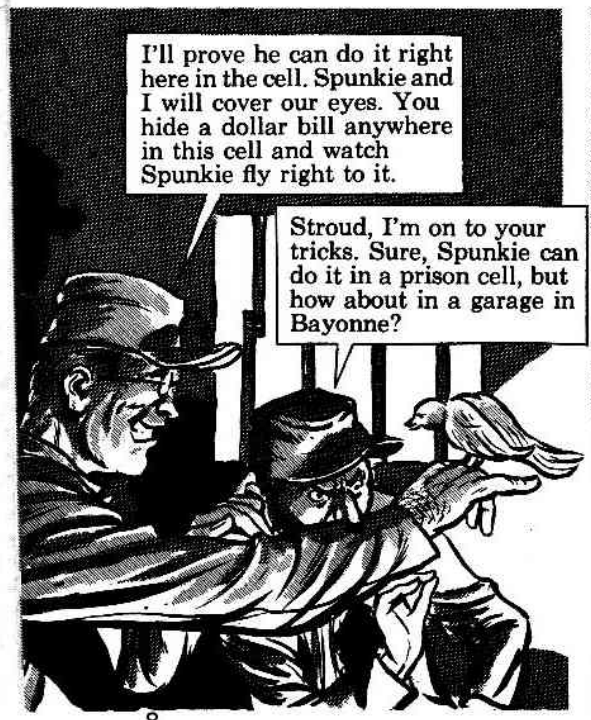
Jim Rosenback
Cascade Looks
Oregon

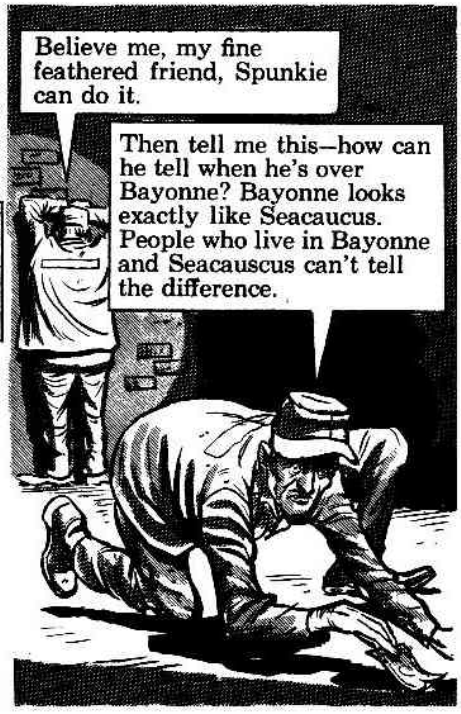
ED: Funny, you should write us Jim. SICK is beginning its circulation drive this week in Cascade Locks. Have you seen our zeppelin yet?

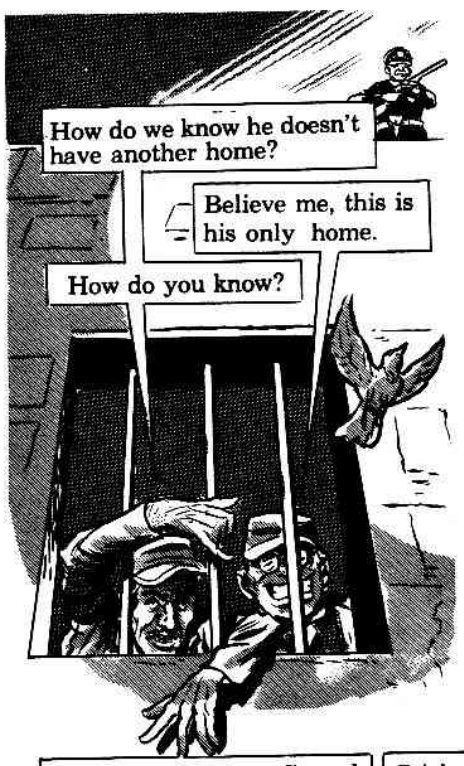
THE BIRDMAN AND THE NEWSBOY

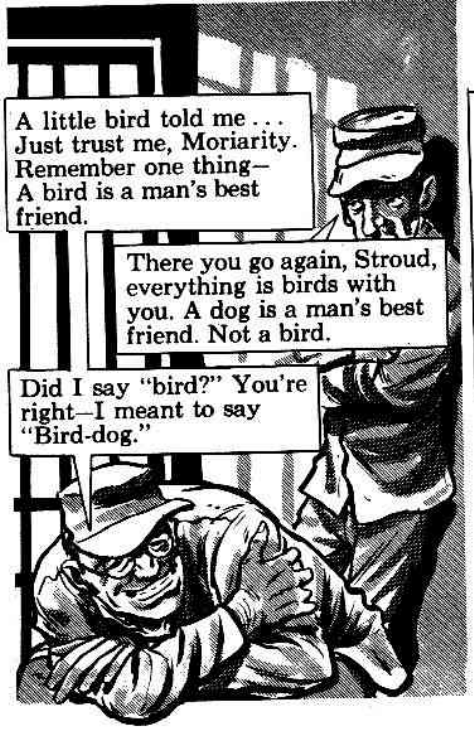
While everybody talks about prison reform, nobody does anything about it. But now, a movement is afoot to end one of the great evils of prison life – solitary confinement. If this proposal is enacted, one of the men it will effect is Robert Stroud, the Birdman of Alcatraz, who besides having a striking resemblance to Burt Lancaster, is a long-time victim of this injustice. Can you imagine what would happen if Stroud's first cellmate turned out to be James "Newsboy" Moriarity, the former numbers racket king who is believed to have millions of dollars hidden in garages in New Jersey?

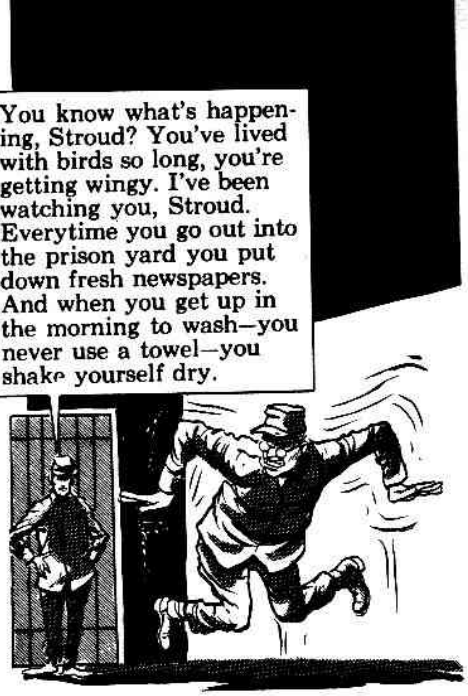


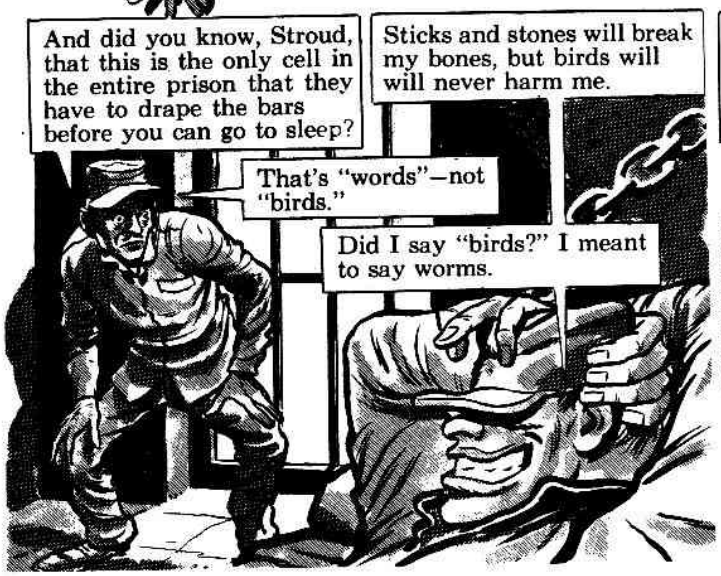


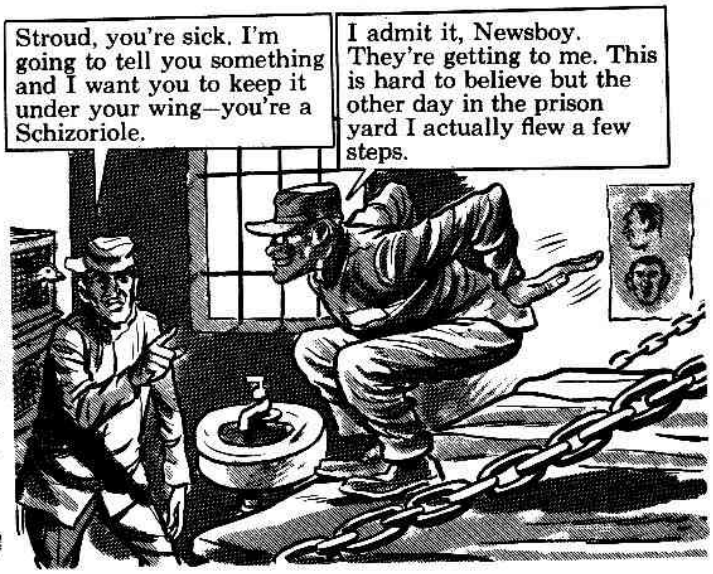


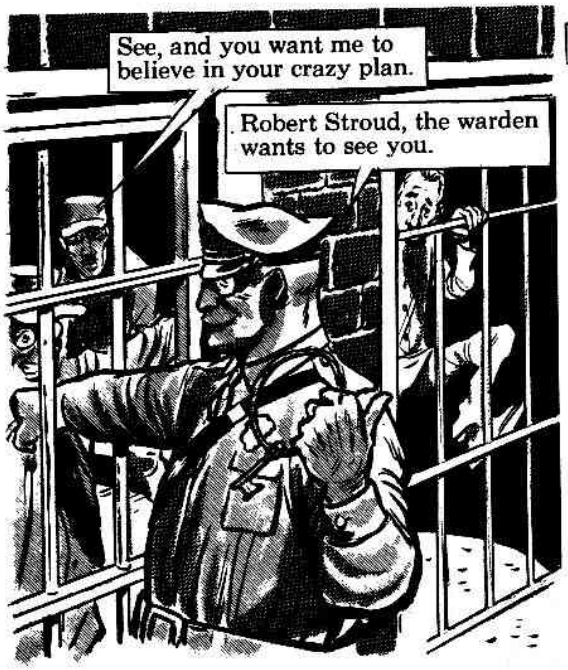

How do we know he doesn't have another home?
Believe me, this is his only home.
How do you know?

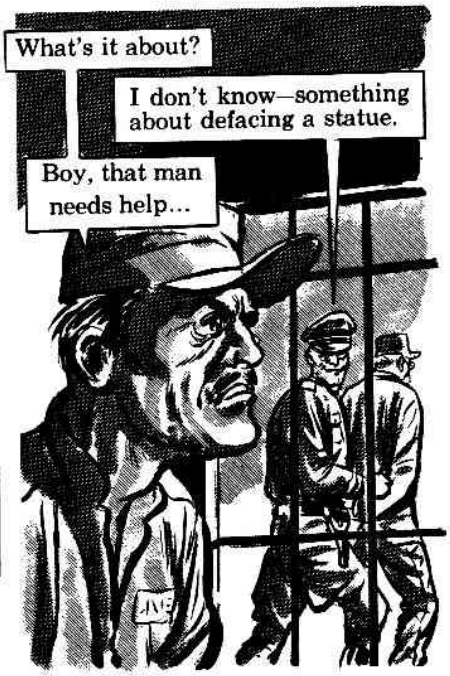

A little bird told me . . . Just trust me, Moriarity. Remember one thing— A bird is a man's best friend.
There you go again, Stroud, everything is birds with you. A dog is a man's best friend. Not a bird.
Did I say "bird?" You're right—I meant to say "Bird-dog."

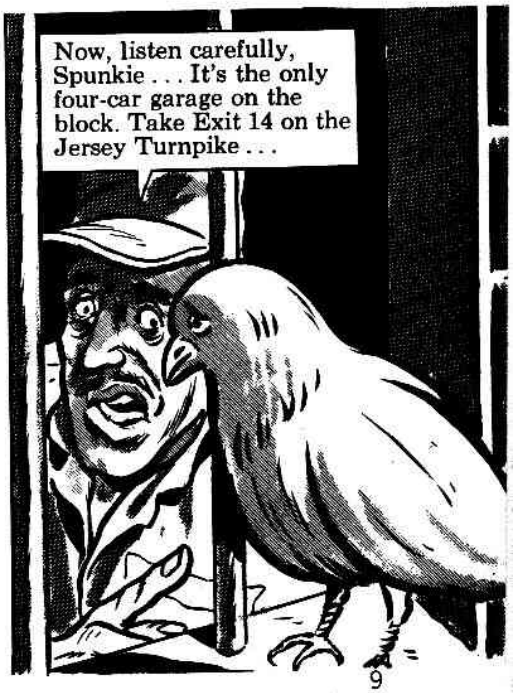

You know what's happening, Stroud? You've lived with birds so long, you're getting wingy. I've been watching you, Stroud. Everytime you go out into the prison yard you put down fresh newspapers. And when you get up in the morning to wash—you never use a towel—you shake yourself dry.


And did you know, Stroud, that this is the only cell in the entire prison that they have to drape the bars before you can go to sleep?
Sticks and stones will break my bones, but birds will never harm me.
That's "words"—not "birds."
Did I say "birds?" I meant to say worms.


Stroud, you're sick. I'm going to tell you something and I want you to keep it under your wing—you're a Schizoriole.
I admit it, Newsboy. They're getting to me. This is hard to believe but the other day in the prison yard I actually flew a few steps.


See, and you want me to believe in your crazy plan.
Robert Stroud, the warden wants to see you.


What's it about?
I don't know—something about defacing a statue.
Boy, that man needs help...


Now, listen carefully, Spunkie . . . It's the only four-car garage on the block. Take Exit 14 on the Jersey Turnpike . . .

Wait a minute, Mother, I'll help you with it.

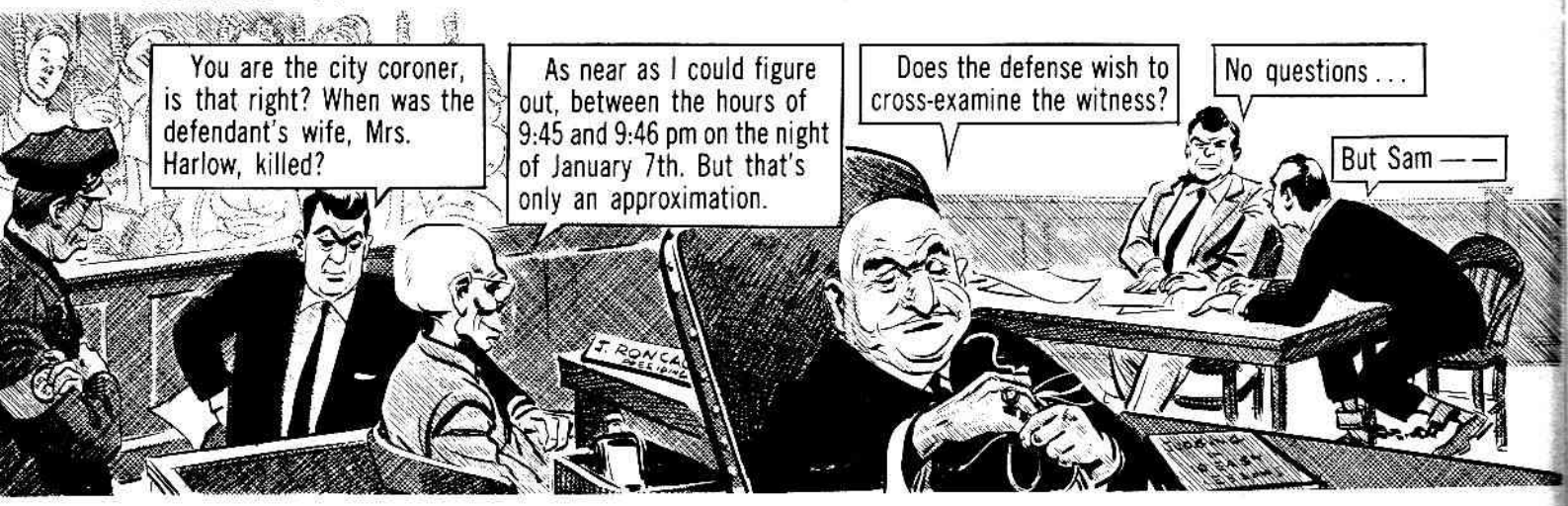
TV SICKTION

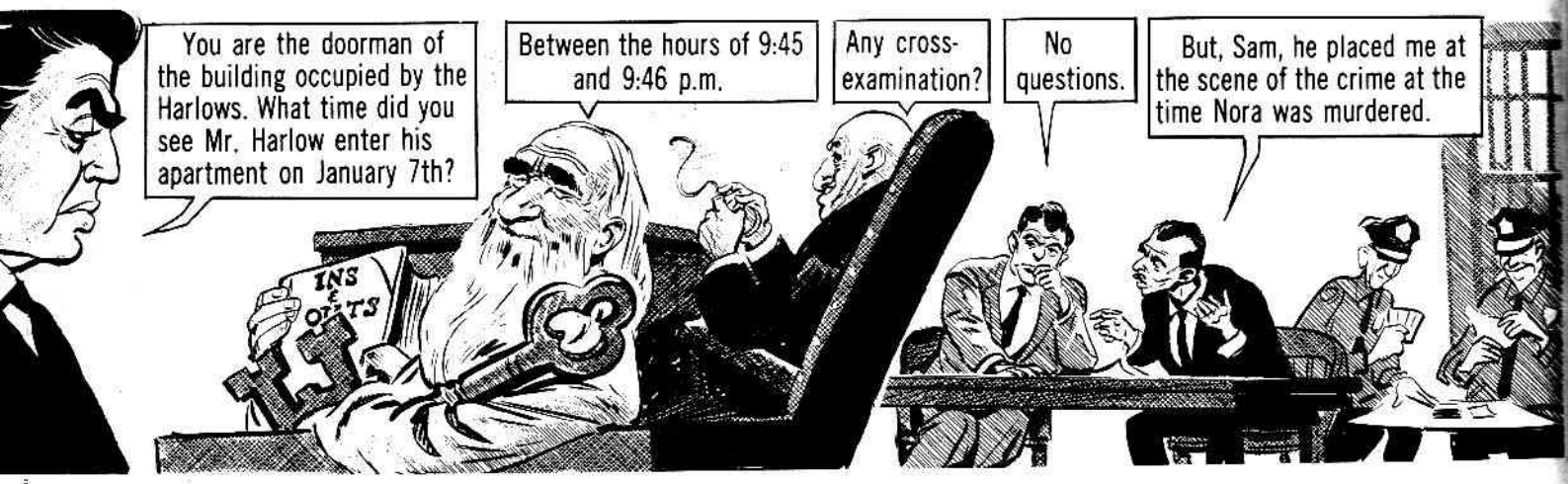
A TV ADDICT'S LOST WEEKEND

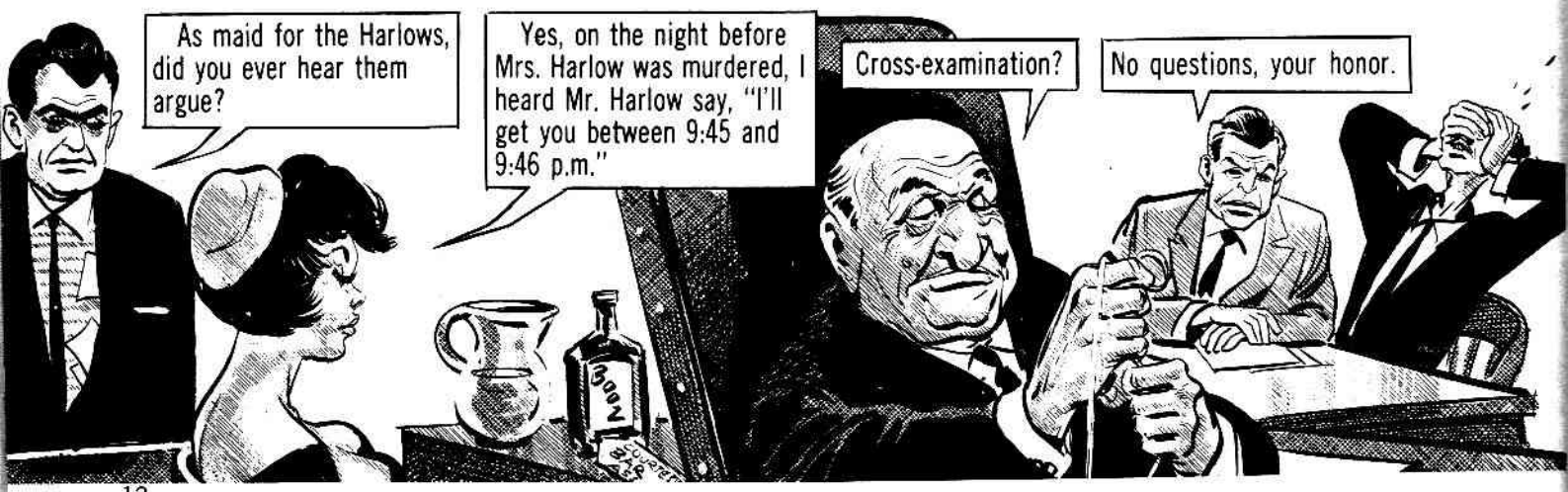
LAWYERS ON TV

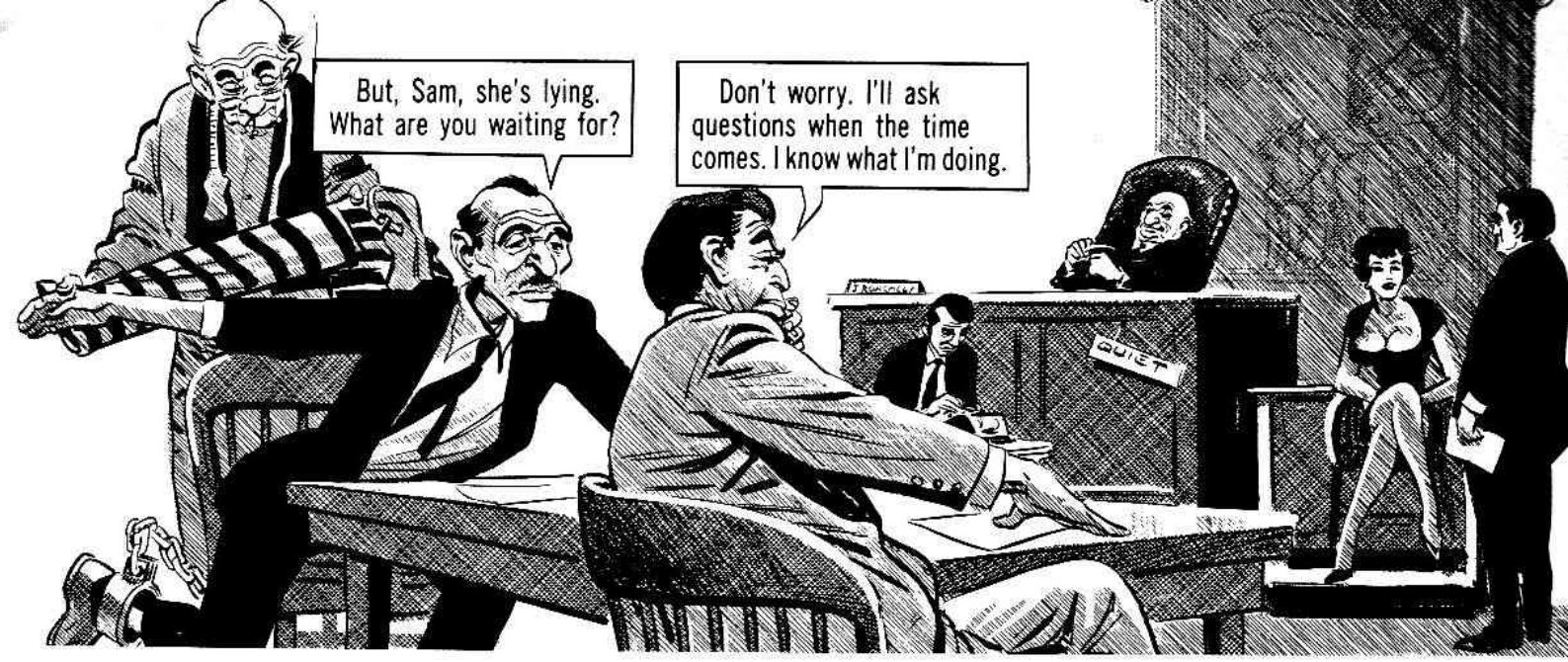
SAM BENEDICT

SCENE: COURTROOM . . .

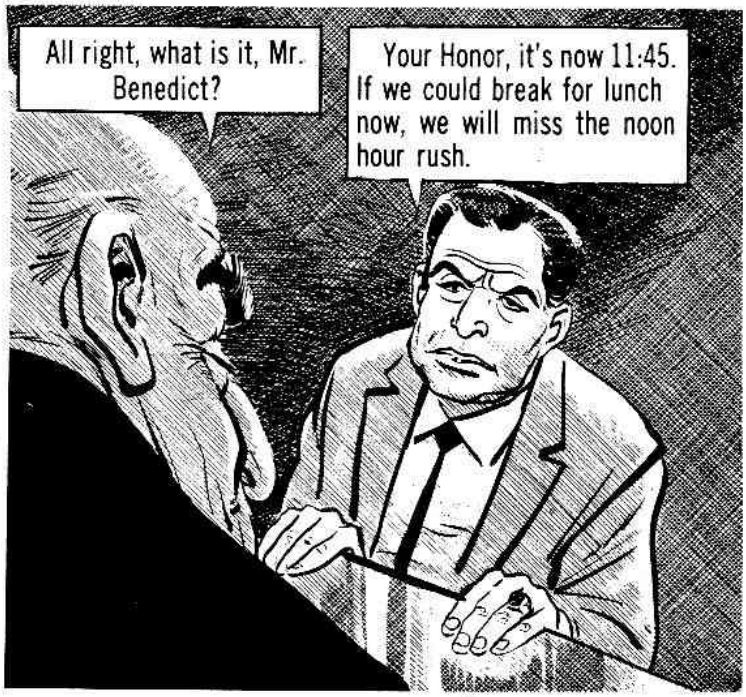


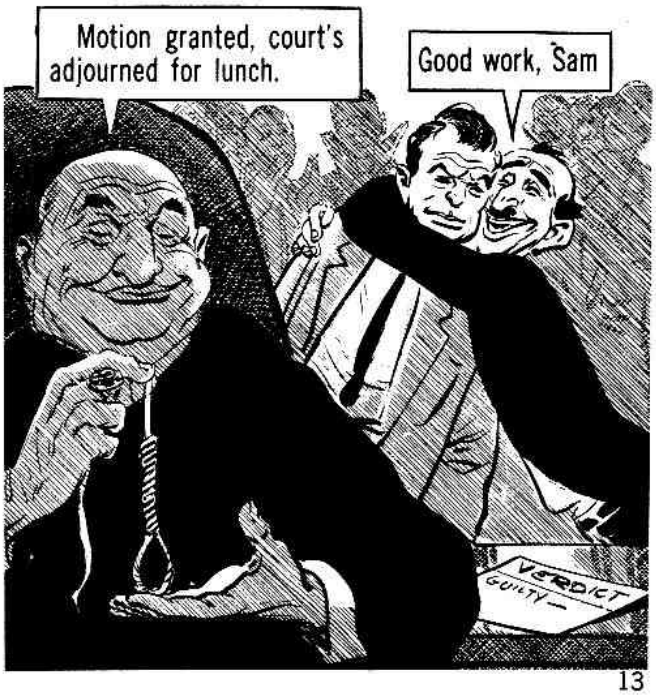





But, Sam, she's lying. What are you waiting for?
Don't worry. I'll ask questions when the time comes. I know what I'm doing.
QUIET

You are Mr. Harlow's lawyer. Is it true you made out Mrs. Harlow's will just two weeks before her death naming the defendant, Mr. Harlow, as her sole heir?
Yes, that's true.
Your Honor, I have a question.
Thank God! It's about time.

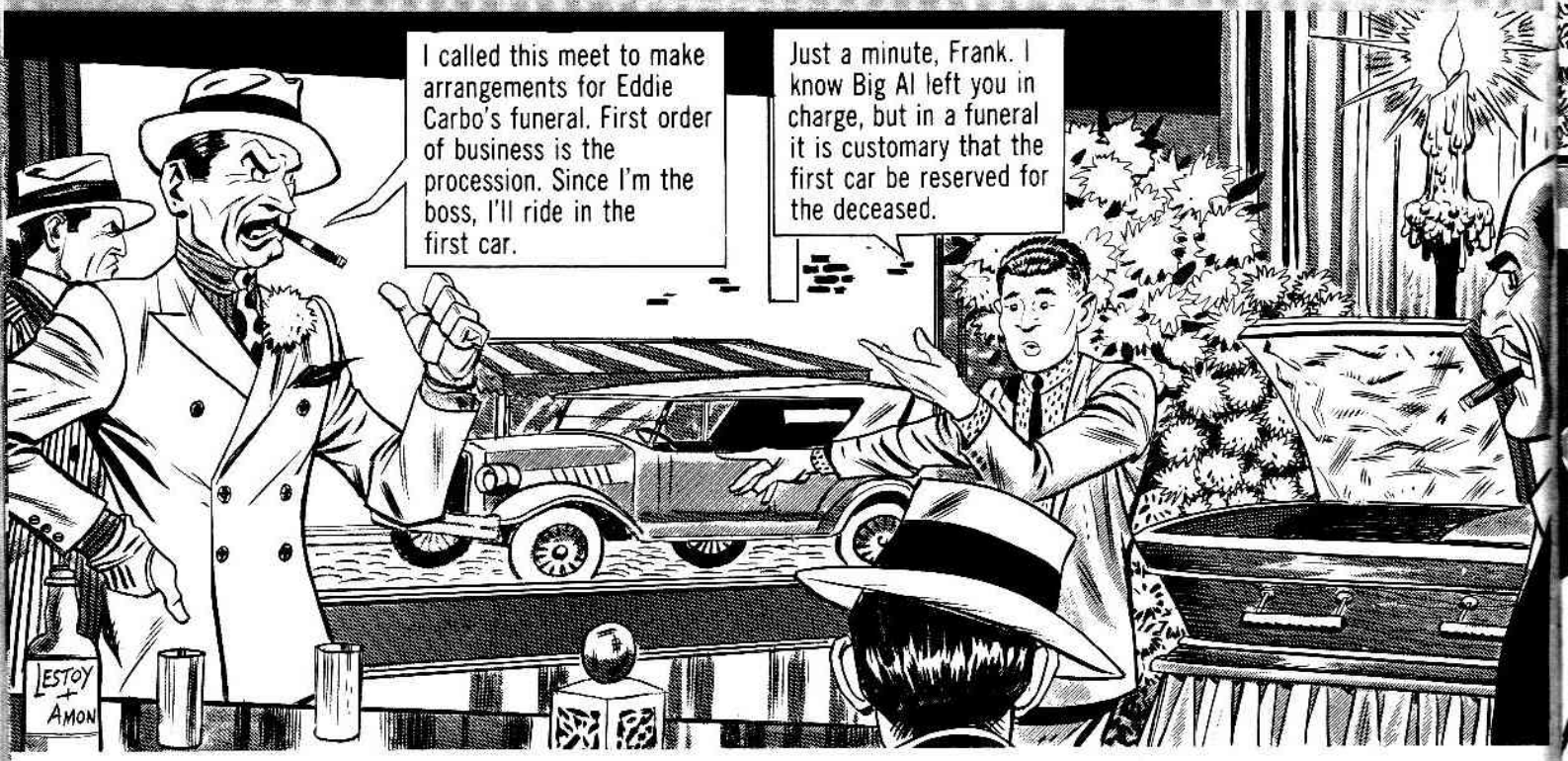

All right, what is it, Mr. Benedict?
Your Honor, it's now 11:45. If we could break for lunch now, we will miss the noon hour rush.

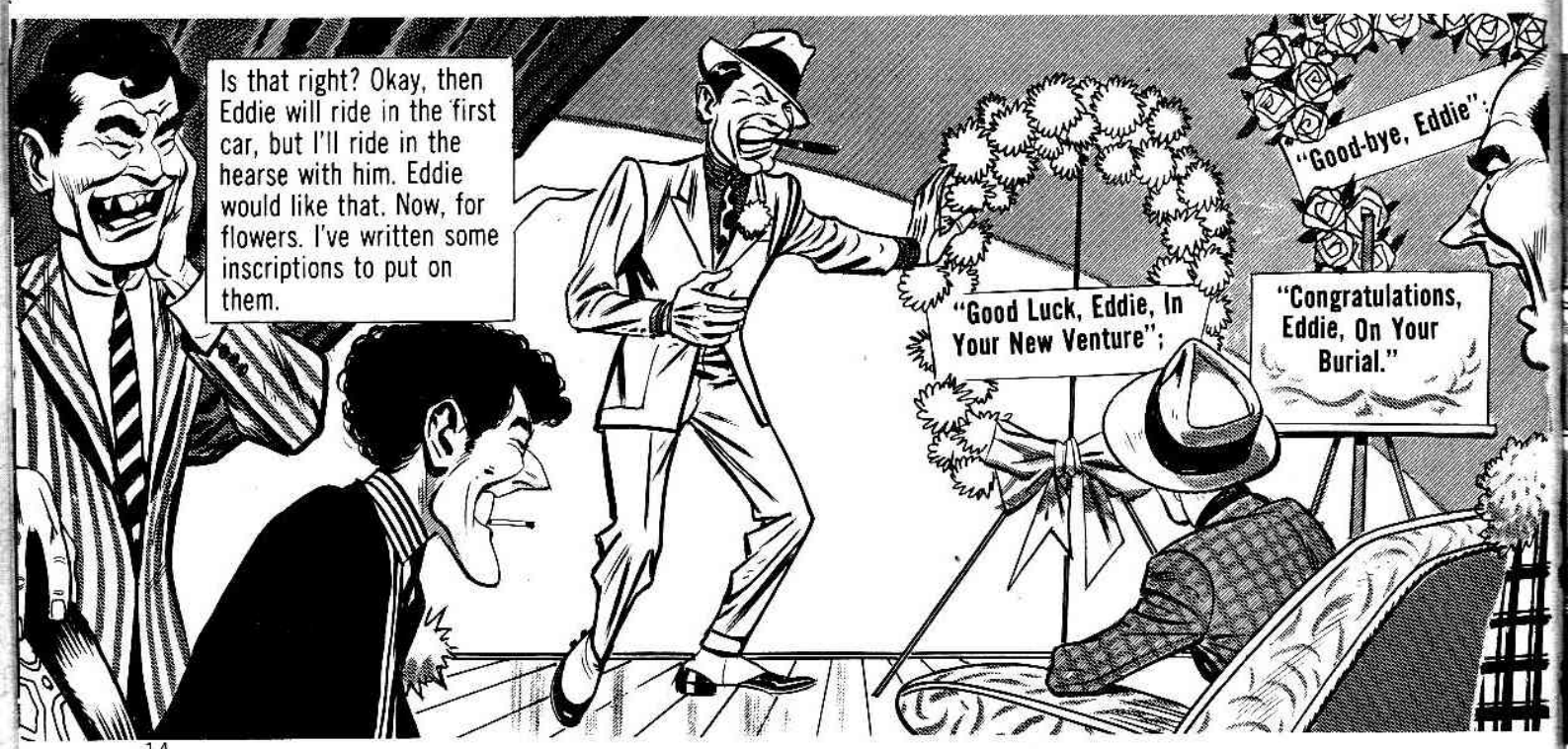

Motion granted, court's adjourned for lunch.
Good work, Sam
VERDICT
GUILTY

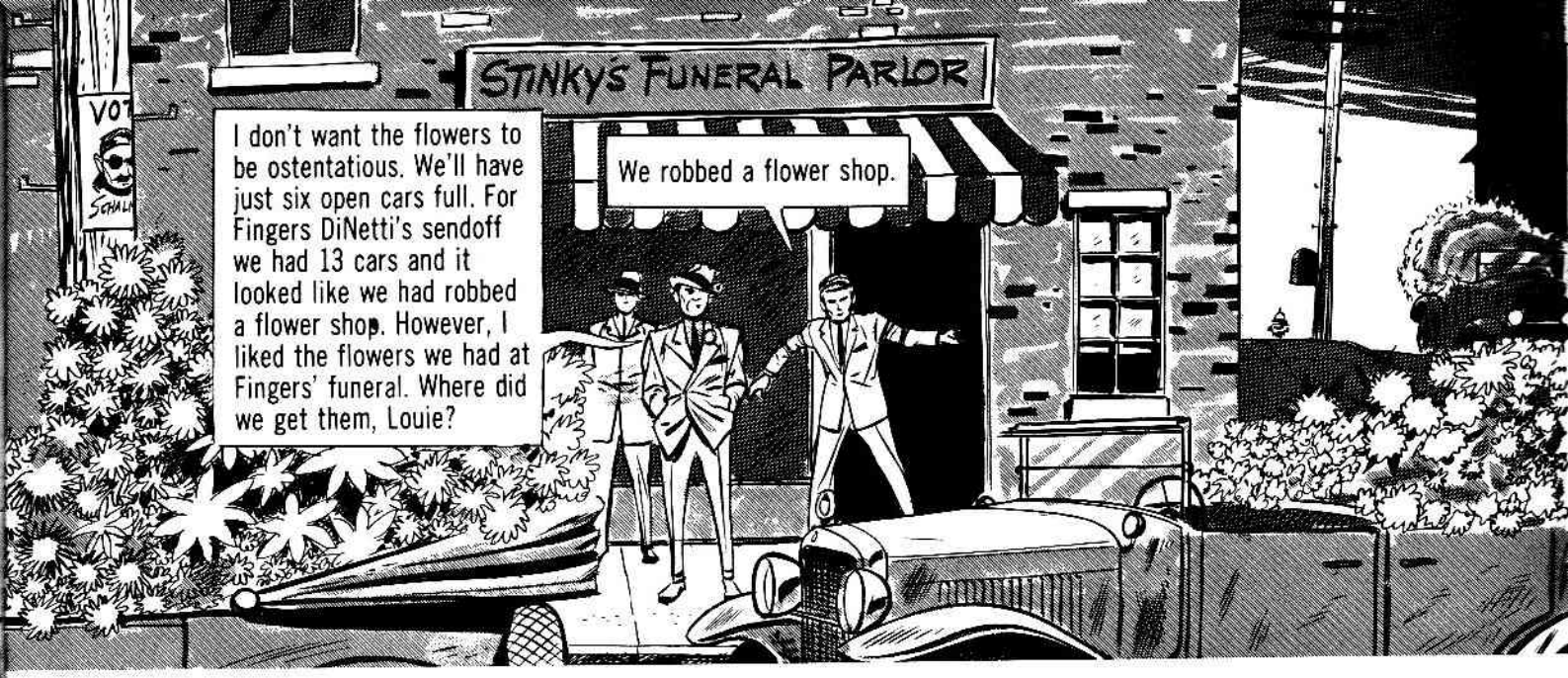
CRIME ON TV

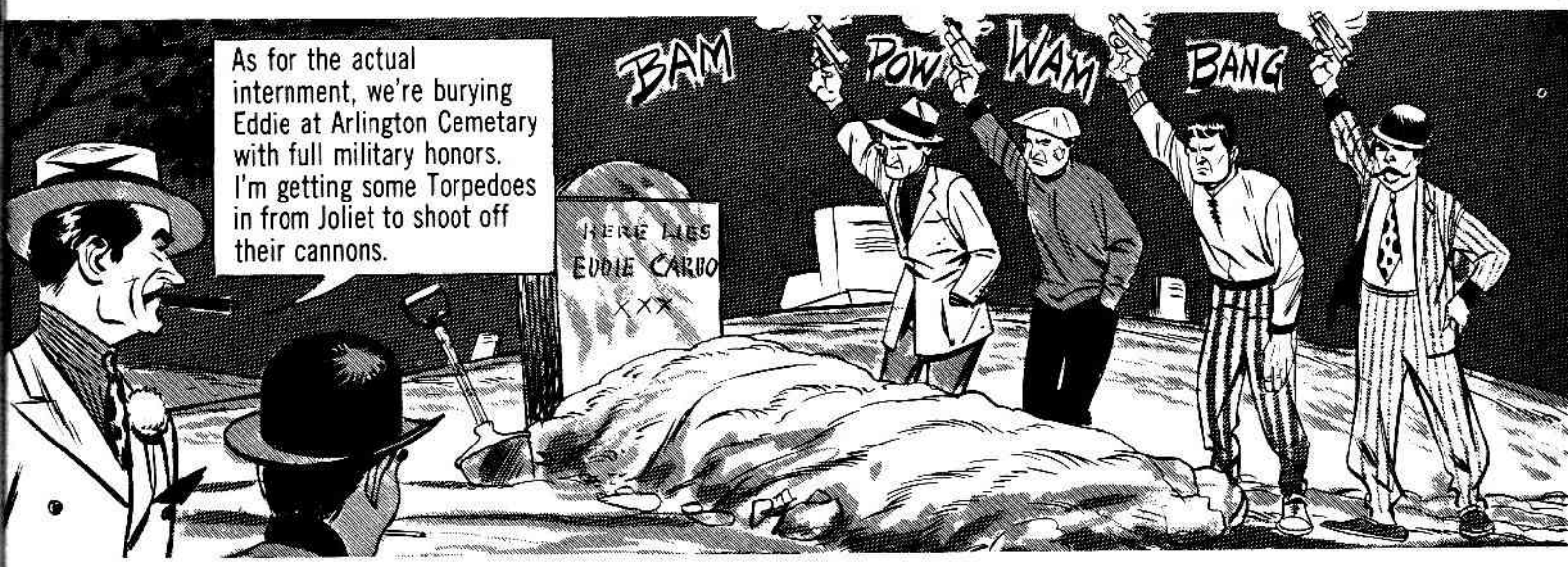
GANGLAND FUNERAL

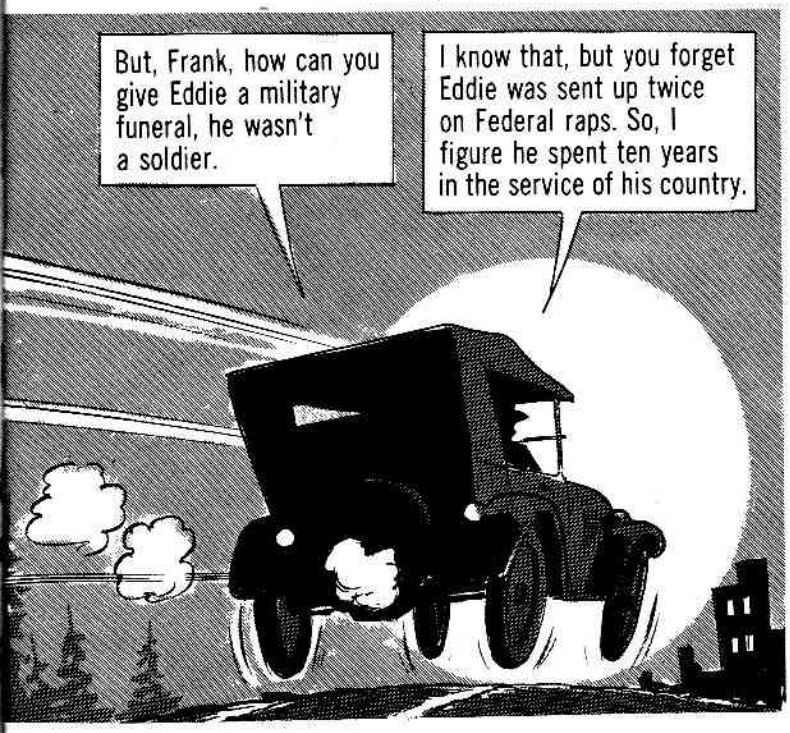
Now, that Desi Arnez has put mayhem back into the "Untouchables," we hope they'll do our favorite episode. That's the scene when the mob, headed by Frank Nitti, plans a funeral for one of its members. It was always touching and moving to us.






STINKY'S FUNERAL PARLOR
I don't want the flowers to be ostentatious. We'll have just six open cars full. For Fingers DiNetti's sendoff we had 13 cars and it looked like we had robbed a flower shop. However, I liked the flowers we had at Fingers' funeral. Where did we get them, Louie?
We robbed a flower shop.


As for the actual internment, we're burying Eddie at Arlington Cemetary with full military honors. I'm getting some Torpedoes in from Joliet to shoot off their cannons.
BAM
POW
WAM
BANG
HERE LIES
EDDIE CARBO
XXX


But, Frank, how can you give Eddie a military funeral, he wasn't a soldier.
I know that, but you forget Eddie was sent up twice on Federal raps. So, I figure he spent ten years in the service of his country.

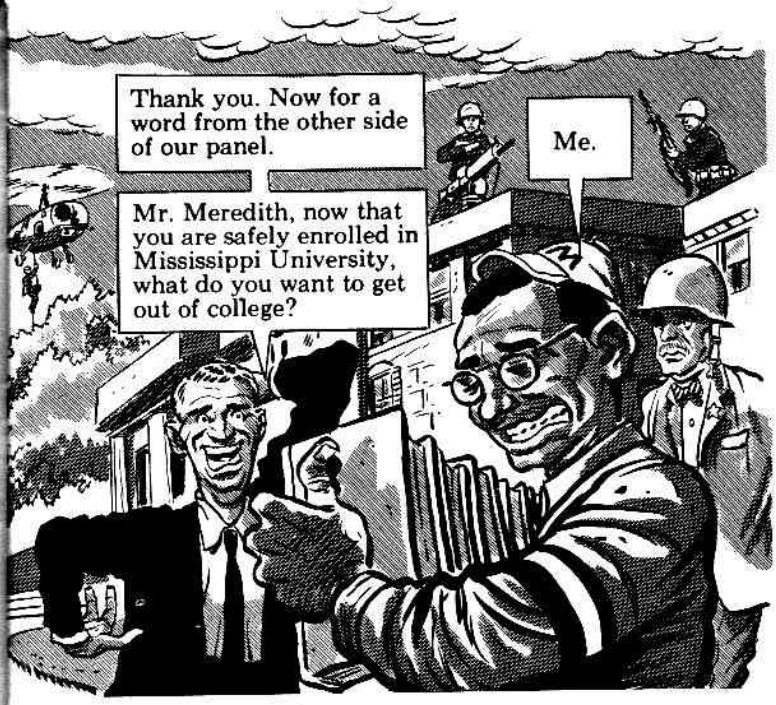
I think that covers all the arrangements for the funeral. Now, for Eddie Carbo himself. . . . Who's going to kill him?

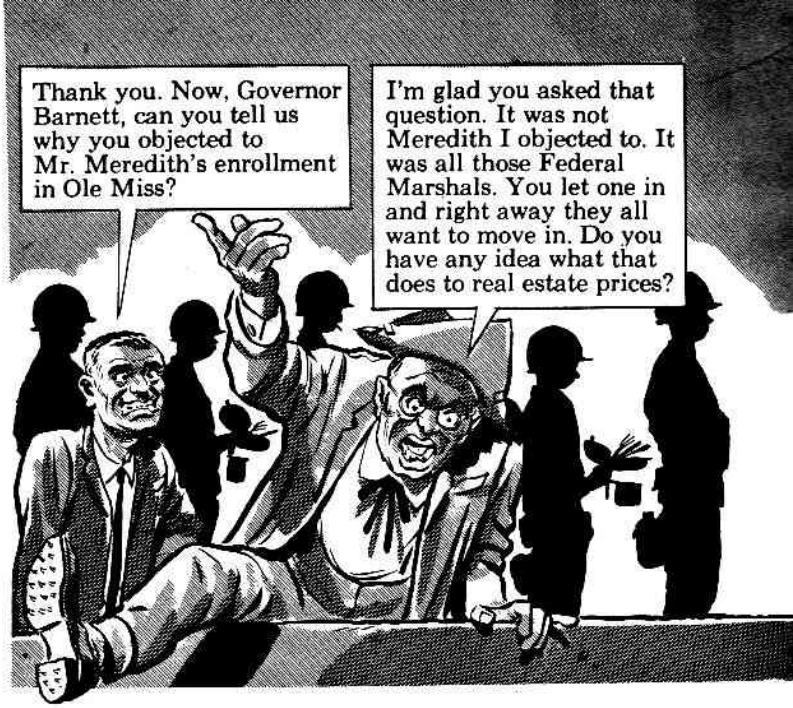
TV SHOWS WE'D LIKE TO SEE OPEN MIND

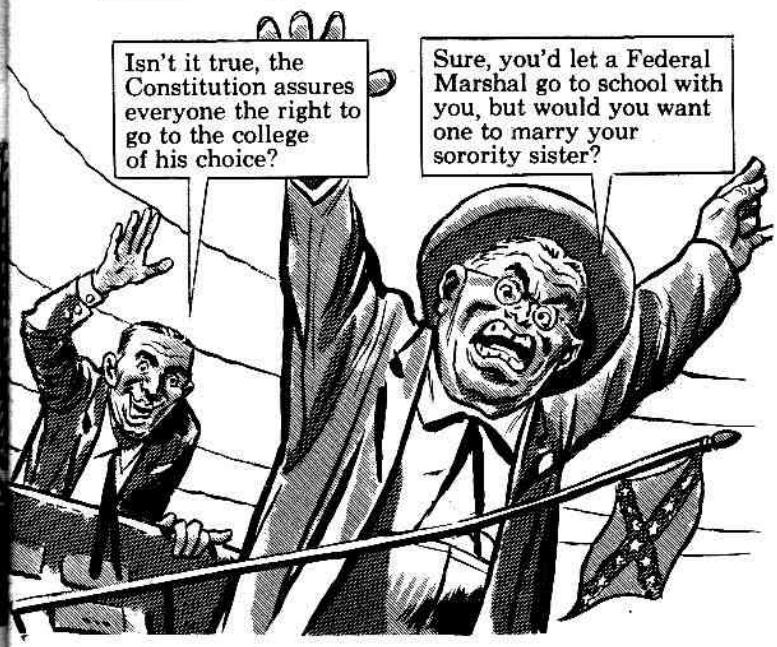
Good afternoon, this is "OPEN MIND." We are here to discuss the vexing problem of integration in the South. Our question for today is: "Would Joe Louis have hit any harder if he were white?" Today's panelists are: Ross Barnett, Governor of Mississippi, currently under indictment to the Federal Government; General Edwin P. Talker, formerly of the United States Army and more recently of the psychiatric ward of Tolland General Hospital. General Talker is currently facing charges of rebellion, insurrection and seditious conspiracy against the United States. Our next panelist is James Meredith, a history major at the University of Mississippi; and Sonny Liston, the world's heavyweight champion who appears here through the courtesy of his parole officer. Governor Barnett and General Talker will take the pro side of the question and Sonny Liston will represent the con.

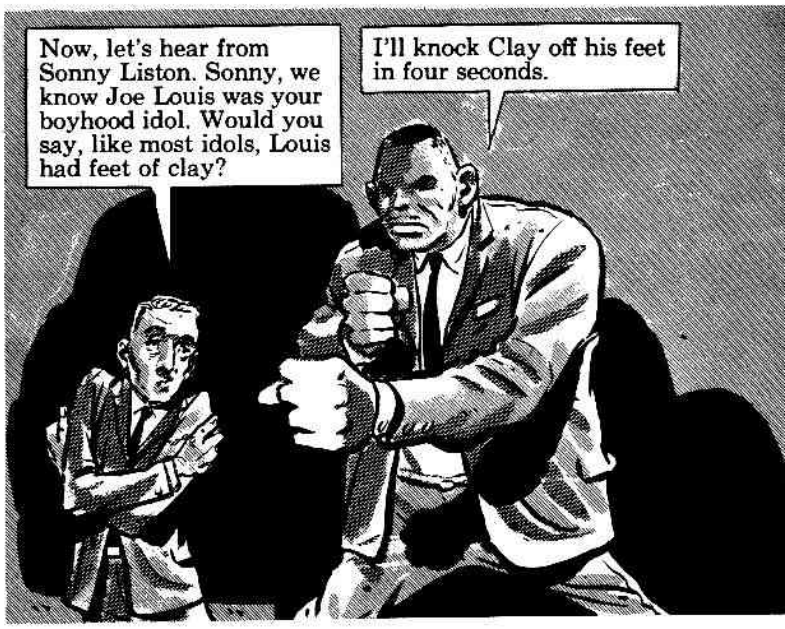
We'll begin our questioning with General Talker. General, do you think any man running for political office should submit to a sanity test?

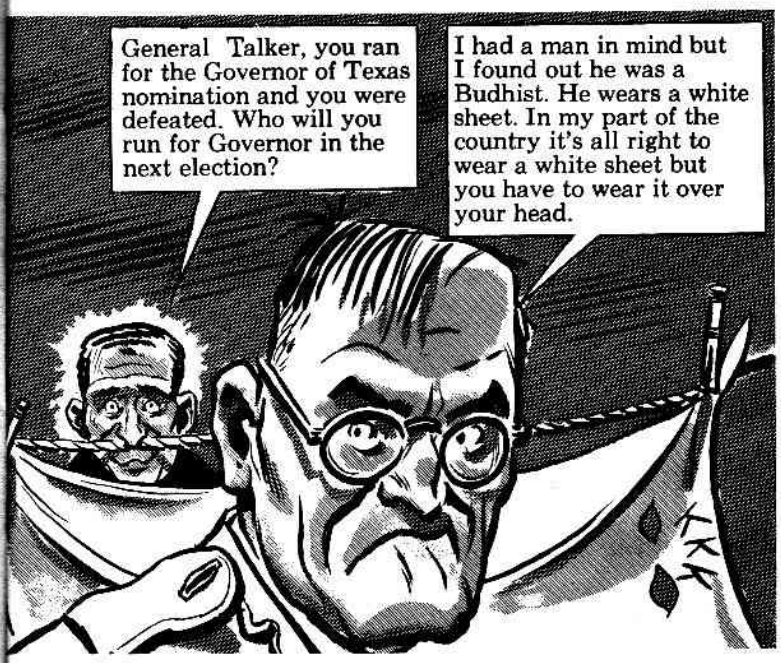
I think every man, woman and child should have sanity tests. There should be one in every home.

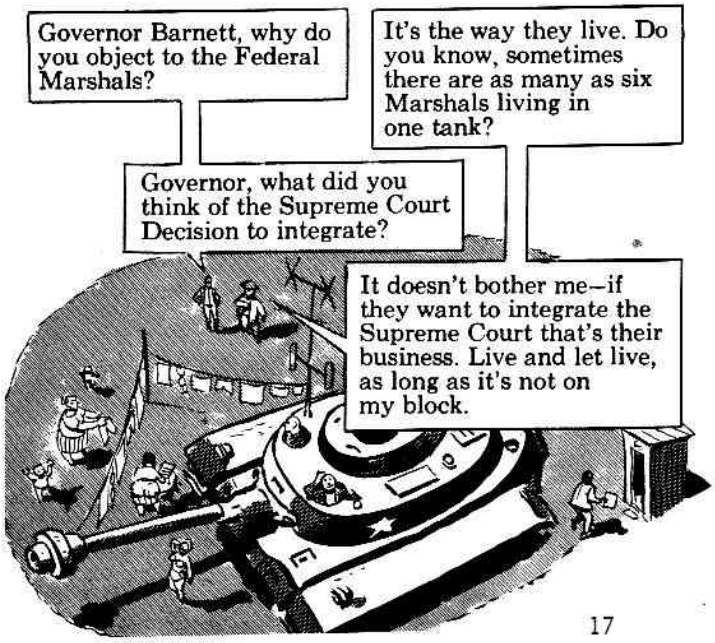

Thank you. Now for a word from the other side of our panel.
Me.
Mr. Meredith, now that you are safely enrolled in Mississippi University, what do you want to get out of college?

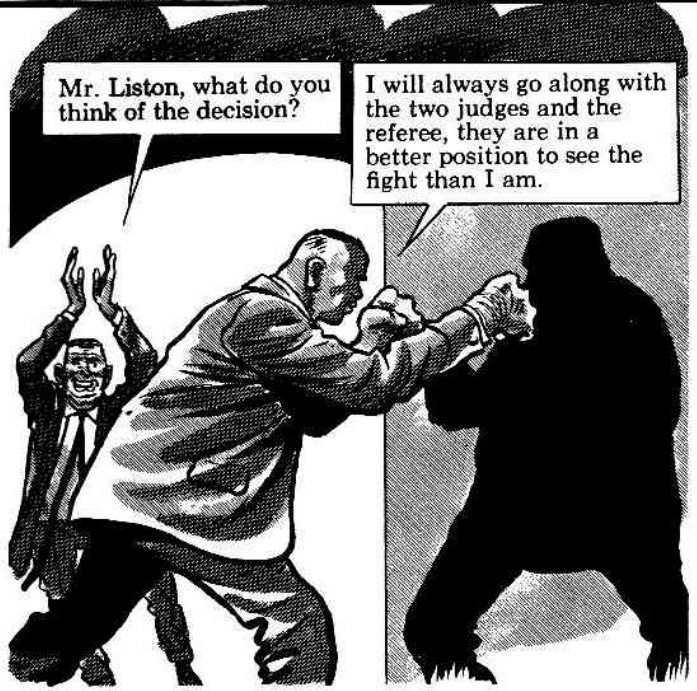

Thank you. Now, Governor Barnett, can you tell us why you objected to Mr. Meredith's enrollment in Ole Miss?
I'm glad you asked that question. It was not Meredith I objected to. It was all those Federal Marshals. You let one in and right away they all want to move in. Do you have any idea what that does to real estate prices?

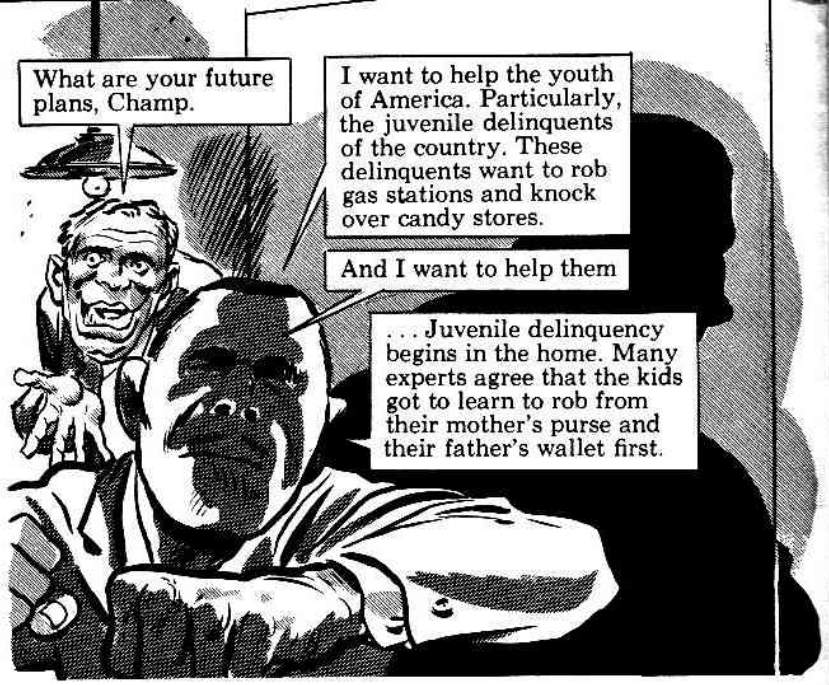

Isn't it true, the Constitution assures everyone the right to go to the college of his choice?
Sure, you'd let a Federal Marshal go to school with you, but would you want one to marry your sorority sister?

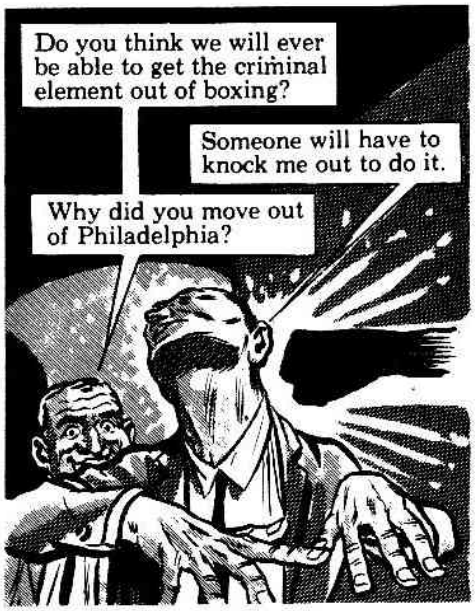

Now, let's hear from Sonny Liston. Sonny, we know Joe Louis was your boyhood idol. Would you say, like most idols, Louis had feet of clay?
I'll knock Clay off his feet in four seconds.

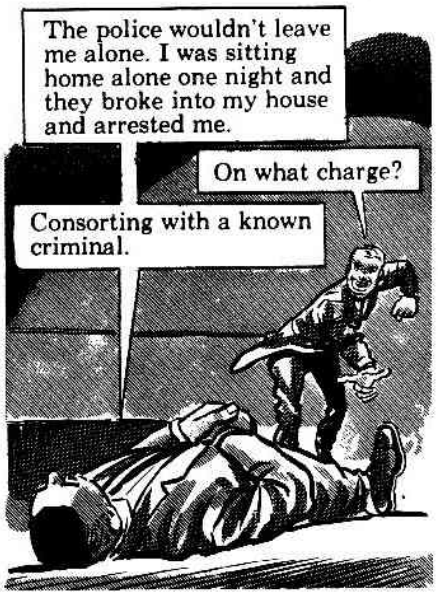

General Talker, you ran for the Governor of Texas nomination and you were defeated. Who will you run for Governor in the next election?
I had a man in mind but I found out he was a Budhist. He wears a white sheet. In my part of the country it's all right to wear a white sheet but you have to wear it over your head.
KKK


Governor Barnett, why do you object to the Federal Marshals?
It's the way they live. Do you know, sometimes there are as many as six Marshals living in one tank?
Governor, what did you think of the Supreme Court Decision to integrate?
It doesn't bother me—if they want to integrate the Supreme Court that's their business. Live and let live, as long as it's not on my block.

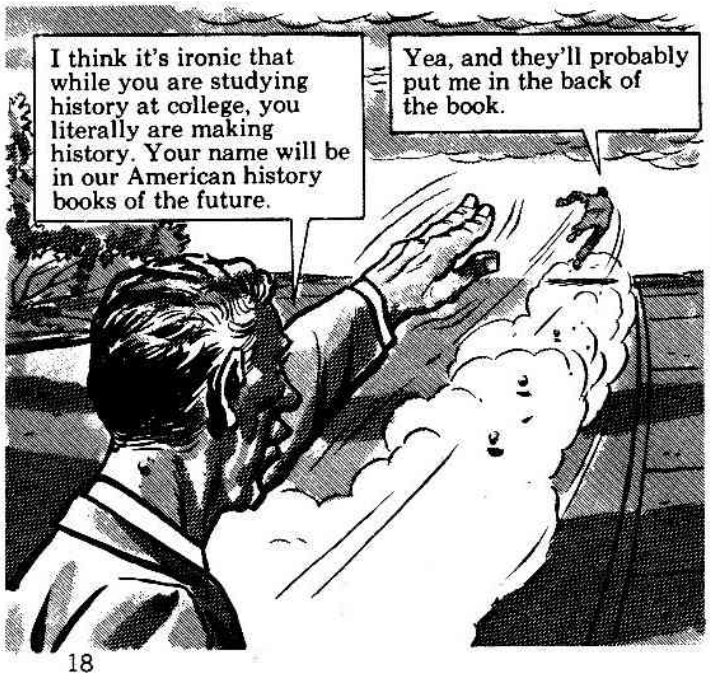

Mr. Liston, what do you think of the decision?
I will always go along with the two judges and the referee, they are in a better position to see the fight than I am.

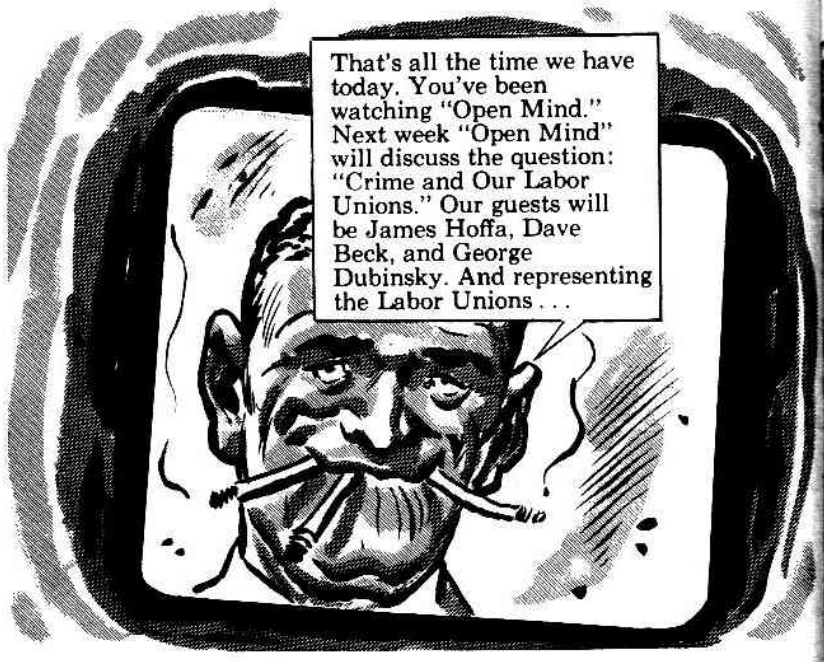

What are your future plans, Champ.
I want to help the youth of America. Particularly, the juvenile delinquents of the country. These delinquents want to rob gas stations and knock over candy stores.
And I want to help them
. . . Juvenile delinquency begins in the home. Many experts agree that the kids got to learn to rob from their mother's purse and their father's wallet first.


Do you think we will ever be able to get the criminal element out of boxing?
Someone will have to knock me out to do it.
Why did you move out of Philadelphia?


The police wouldn't leave me alone. I was sitting home alone one night and they broke into my house and arrested me.
On what charge?
Consorting with a known criminal.

Mr. Meredith, have you found the students at Ole Miss courteous to you?
Yes, when they are not tossing bombs at me, throwing bottles at me or yelling and jeering at me, I find they are very courteous.


I think it's ironic that while you are studying history at college, you literally are making history. Your name will be in our American history books of the future.
Yea, and they'll probably put me in the back of the book.


That's all the time we have today. You've been watching "Open Mind." Next week "Open Mind" will discuss the question: "Crime and Our Labor Unions." Our guests will be James Hoffa, Dave Beck, and George Dubinsky. And representing the Labor Unions . . .

MOVIE SICKTION

Monologue for a SICK Comic

MANCHURIAN CANDIDATE

OR: There are two parties in Red China, Mao Tse Tung's party and the losing party . . .

I saw an engrossing movie called "The Manchurian Candidate" recently. It's all about brainwashing and an hour after I left the theater, I forgot everything I had seen. I even forgot I had seen the picture, so a week later, I went to see it again. I've seen "Manchurian Candidate" 36 times now and everytime I see it, I notice the same people in the audience with me.

When you see a picture over many times, there are a lot of minute details you notice that you miss the first few times you see the picture. For instance, the first 20 times I saw "Manchurian Candidate," I didn't notice that Janet Leigh was in the picture. You have to see the movie at least 20 times for her part to mean anything. Janet plays Frank Sinatra's girl friend and you know how long one of Frank Sinatra's girl friends lasts.

Three GI's (Frank Sinatra, Lawrence Harvey and Tom Powell) are captured while on a patrol in the Korean War. You remember the Korean War—that's when Ike ran on the slogan: "I'll go to Korea," and a lot of Democrats asked: "Yea, but will you stay there?"

The three GI's are given special treatment and made to believe that they are heroes and Harvey will be recommended for the Medal of Honor. As part of the treatment, Harvey is made to kill Powell — then, he and the rest of the men are made to forget the entire incident. This is one of the beauties of brainwashing. The victim can have any distasteful or unpleasant event washed from his brain. They portray this beautifully in — — — I forgot the name of the picture. What movie was it? Let's all go back and read the introduction again. Why aren't you reading with the rest of us? You're moving your lips but you're not reading. Oh, you're lip reading . . .

Harvey returns to the United States and receives the Medal of Honor. He is met at the airport by his mother (Angela Lansbury) and his stepfather, U.S. Senator James Gregory. Gregory suspects something is wrong with Harvey when he (Harvey) blows up the plane he arrives on.

Sinatra meets Janet Leigh and falls in love with her at first glimpse. He wants to give her an engagement ring he carries around with him for such occasions, but Janet insists she wants something more permanent. She's already had a Tony.

Sinatra goes to visit Harvey and has a savage Karate battle with his Korean houseboy (Henry Silva). In this picture, Sinatra is cleverly tiring Silva by letting Silva heave him about the room. This is the very same strategy Archie Moore used in his fight with Cassius Clay, figuring Clay would get tired seeing him hit the canvas. Archie went down twice during the weigh-in. As a fighter, Sinatra can hold his own—coat. He once fought in the Golden Gloves. That's a niteclub in Philly.

Sinatra meets Harvey in a bar. Working with a team of psychiatrists he has learned that the key controlling Harvey's behavior is the Queen of Diamonds. Sinatra proceeds to discover the identity of his boss and the nature of his Red mission in this country. The movie's author, Richard Condon, studied brainwashing techniques for many years. He'll tell you all about it if you just hold up a Jack of Spades in front of him.

Harvey's father Gregory, is nominated for Vice-President of the United States and, disguised as a priest, Harvey attends the convention to carry out his mission. We won't reveal the ending to you mainly because it still isn't clear in our mind. But Harvey's step father becomes Vice-President and is never heard from again. In the words of John F. Kennedy: "We must give the Vice-President more to do." We think he had a part time job in mind for Lyndon Johnson.

The film ends happily with Harvey getting the girl (a new star, Leslie Parrish). We saw her first picture, "Around the World With Nothing On" and nearly froze to death.

And Frank, as usual, ends up with the diamond. Since making "MC" Sinatra is fascinated with cards. He wants to do *"Hit the Deck," "Ace in the Hole"* and *"If I Were Queen,"* the story of Loverace. Actually, Frank's next movie is a remake of Robin Hood, with Frank playing Robin. Frank and the Clan steal car batteries; that's why they get a reputation for robbing hoods. The picture will come out in the Spring and Spring can't be far off — the other night on TV we saw Errol Flynn — the first Robin.

SICK SICK WORLD

When the Russians sent two dogs into space, they got a nasty letter from the Russian branch of SPCA. Then, the Russians sent the SPCA into space.

* * *

There's a bar in New York City that has big signs outside advertising the jazz men appearing inside. They have names like Gene Krupa, Woody Herman and Dizzy Gillespie. Everytime we walk by the place, we look in and the guy advertised isn't there. The other day we walked by and out front they advertised a guy we never heard of—Maynard Ferguson. We looked inside and Maynard Ferguson wasn't there.

TV INTERVIEW—With Vince Edwards—TV's Ben Casey.

Q: How long have you been on the show?

A: Two years—we've done 78 hours of the Ben Casey Show.

Q: Has the role effected you in any way?

A: No, why should it?

Q: We just thought all that medical language, all that time inside hospitals . . . cough, cough, excuse me.

A: That's a bad cough you have there.

Q: It's nothing. Vince, you've been linked romantically, cough, cough, excuse me.

A: How long have you had that?

Q: It's just a cigarette cough. I've had it 13 years, since I started smoking.

A: Let me see your throat. Have you ever had your tonsils out?

Emcee introducing the next act: "He works 52 weeks a year and he could work more if he wanted to."

* * *

Georgie Jessel's remark when introduced to a girl who was 23 years old: "I have ties that old."

* * *

Said of vet performer: "He's forgotten more about this business than you have in your little thumb."

* * *

Become an FBI Agent. You'll learn to carry confidential notes in interesting places on your person.

* * *

We took a course in college—American History from October 21st to November 15th, 1954. That wasn't when the course ran, that's what it covered.

* * *

Interview of Professor Freebush, Instructor of the Year
SICK: How did you become a college instructor?
FREEBUSH: I lost a bet.
SICK: What formal education did you have?

FREEBUSH: I went to several proms in high school.
SICK: You get $4,000 a year. Do you correct your own papers?
FREEBUSH: What papers?

* * *

As Tarzan says: "Into each life some Jane must fall."

* * *

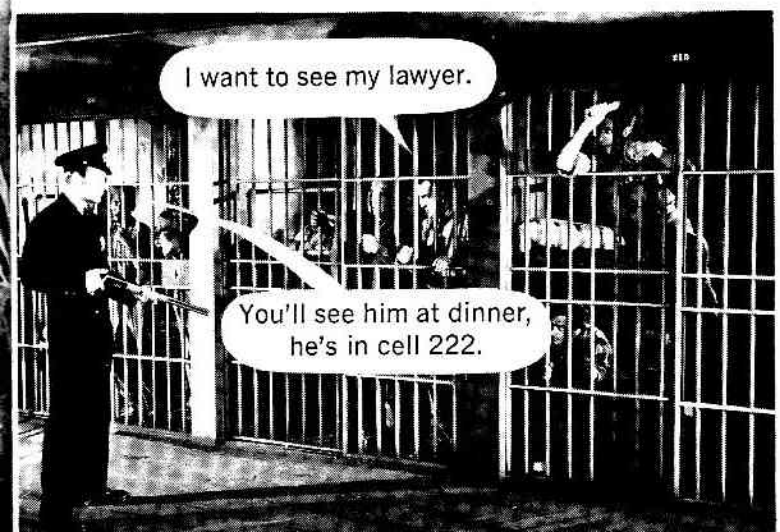
The reason Lloyd Bridges left "Sea Hunt" is that he fell in love with a shark. He was taking her everywhere in Hollywood, but his agent made Bridges promise he'd never take her to a public pool.

* * *

Hanes has a new stocking. It won't run, all the stockings are full of bullet holes.

* * *

Jazz trumpet great, Bix Biderbeck, started playing trumpet in a Salvation Army street band. He'd play trumpet and then give sermons. But Bix soon found this too confining. He wanted to improvise, break out—not in the music, in the sermons.



Floyd Patterson's epic remark about the Liston defeat: "I think it shows the failure of our parole system."

Guy visiting a friend at prison: Your wife sent pictures of the two kids.

PRISONER: Oh, who do they look like—me or my wife?

VISITOR: Neither—they look like Joey DeVito...Your wife says the kids want to send you a card on Father's Day.

PRISONER: Tell them to send it to Joey DeVito.

FLORIDA racetrack is opening. Joe E. Lewis will throw out the first horse.

* * *

Minute Interview: Barry Goldwater.

SICK: Do you like people, Senator Goldwater?

Goldwater: I never met a man I didn't like.

SICK: We see you like Will Rogers.

Goldwater: I don't know—I never met him.

* * *

Guy went into a book store and asked for Robert Ruark's new book—"Yhura"... "Yhura"... Clerk replied: "Biwana, Tombe."

* * *

Fight Announcer: The winner by unanimous decision is Jose Fernandez. Judges are Herman Fernandez, Sol Fernandez and Fernandez Fernandez.

PEACE CORPSMAN: My country gave your people 15 million dollars. What did you spend the money on?

NATIVE: Research.

PEACE CORPSMAN: Oh? What are you trying to find?

NATIVE: A way to get more money from you.

* * *

"Are you a native New Yorker?" "Yes, I've lived here five years." "And where did you come from originally?" "Manhattan."

* * *

Magellan spotted land on the third day of his voyage around the world—he spotted Spain.

INTERVIEW WITH LASSIE:

SICK: Are you happy about your role on the show?

LASSIE: It's no life for a dog, but I can't quit—this year I own a piece of the show. I want to do something else. I've had it with sympathetic roles.

SICK: Is it true you have a stand-in?

LASSIE: Yea, for my scenes with June Lockhart. They have a tendency to make me throw up.

SICK, SICK WORLD

The Copacabana in New York is one of the World's top niteclubs.

The way you can always tell the headliner at the Copa is before he goes on about seven musicians come out to augment the band. There's a story that when Joey Bishop was the comic on the bill with Frank Sinatra, Joey stacked the band with 28 musicians so when Sinatra was announced, seven musicians walked off. Another trick Joey used to undermine Sinatra's star billing was to call Frank up backstage and say: "I'm sending for sandwiches, you want anything?"

Another Bishop story is when Joey's wife gave birth to their son she called Joey at a niteclub and said, "Joey, you're a father." Joey replied, "You called just to tell me that?"

The great niteclub story is about a woman who complained about her seat, causing a furor while the show was on. Finally, they gave her a seat up front and realizing she hadn't checked her coat, she shouted in a loud voice, "Now, what should I do with the coat?" To which a waiter replied, "Lengthen the sleeves and put some fur on the collar."

* * *

We love those Western movies where the Indians are about to attack the fort and the dialogue goes: "You makum no sound. Be silent as the wind and find hiding place." This is the Army Colonel at the fort speaking.

* * *

Actress Melina Mercouri was very jealous of her soon-to-be husband, Jules Dassin. When Dassin was in New York directing his new play, she gave him instructions to call her every 10 minutes in Paris. Dassin directed the play from a phone booth. The Russians must be watching our TV. They were using Menon.

* * *

During the height of the fighting in India. General P.N. Thapar of the Indian Army asked to be relieved of his command on "grounds of health." It seems he wanted to keep it.

A Mongoose is living in the Minneapolis zoo. There is a 1909 Federal Law which states you can't keep a mongoose in the U.S. They reproduce at an astounding rate. However, the lone mongoose in the zoo is a male. Besides, even if he were a female, he (she?) couldn't reproduce alone if we know anything about mongeese . . . or is it mengoose?

* * *

The world situation is so shaky, we hear speedway drivers at Indianapolis Raceway are buying gas a gallon at a time.

* * *

In "Manchurian Candidate" Frank Sinatra gets sick on a train and meets Janet Leigh. We've been sick on trains thousands of times, but we never met Janet Leigh . . .

* * *

We met a guy who has really made good. He is worth a couple of million bucks. He owns all the trucks that go in and out of Boston. Everything that's shipped in and out of Boston, he gets paid freight on. That's not what he makes his money on. He makes money on numbers.

* * *

A crew of eight sailors was lost in the Atlantic. They tried to sail from Portugal to New York in a replica of Christopher Columbus' ship, The Nina. Maybe they fell off the edge of the earth.

We still don't believe the story about Columbus. We mean the story that the earth is round. If the earth is round and spinning so fast we can't fall off, then why don't we get dizzy?

Come to think of it, we have been getting dizzy spells lately. Try spinning around fast and see if you don't get dizzy or fall off the edge. A lot of people have fallen off the edge of the world that way. You never hear of them. Of course not, how would you hear about them? Would they write to you? Guy at Bellevue says he fell off the earth and came back. He's pretty crazy, but not crazy enough to try to sail from Portugal to New York in a replica of Columbus' Nina.

Enrollment Day at Ole Miss

BOOK REVIEW

Always abreast of the world of knowledge. SICK lists the following new books as recommended reading for our SICK fans:

Written by the man who commanded the ship, the Titantic's Captain, the book retells the story of the maiden voyage of the H.M.S. Titantic. We don't want to spoil the plot for you, but the Titantic sinks. It hits an iceberg in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean and goes down. It might be some comfort to you to learn that the iceberg sinks too.

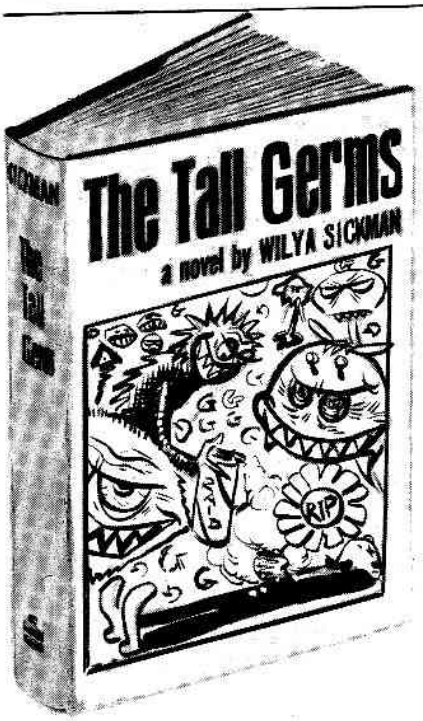
For years people have pondered the question of what made the Titantic sink. This book answers that question—WATER. The Titantic has been at the bottom of the Atlantic for some 32 years now. That's some sort of a record. Of course, no one knows for sure that it's still down there, but nobody has seen it around the docks lately.

A picture was made about the sinking of the Titantic a few years ago. Of course, the high point of the film was the scene where the Titantic went down. Thousands of screaming passengers jumped overboard and drowned in the icy waters of the Atlantic. If you're a bit squeamish, let us assure you that the entire sequence for the picture was filmed in a giant indoor tank in Kennsington Gardens, England. As a matter of fact, they're still fishing bodies out of that tank.

SUMMING UP:

If you've seen the picture, now read the book.

HAPPY READING FOR THE YOUNG SICKNIK

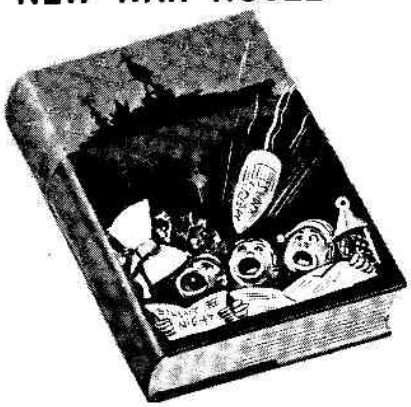


TWELVE POPULAR DISEASES AND THEIR DETECTION

This book gives invaluable information about the Bubonic Plague. The Plague was discovered by Dr. Vladivostok Bubonic. He discovered that it was caused by a virus in the air. Through the years, Dr. Bubonic's discovery has been of little comfort to literally millions of Bubonic Plague sufferers.

A notable sequence tells how you can detect the mosquito that transmits Yellow Fever. You can detect the Yellow Fever carrier quite easily. If one stings you, you'll be flat on your back within sixty minutes.

NEW WAR NOVEL

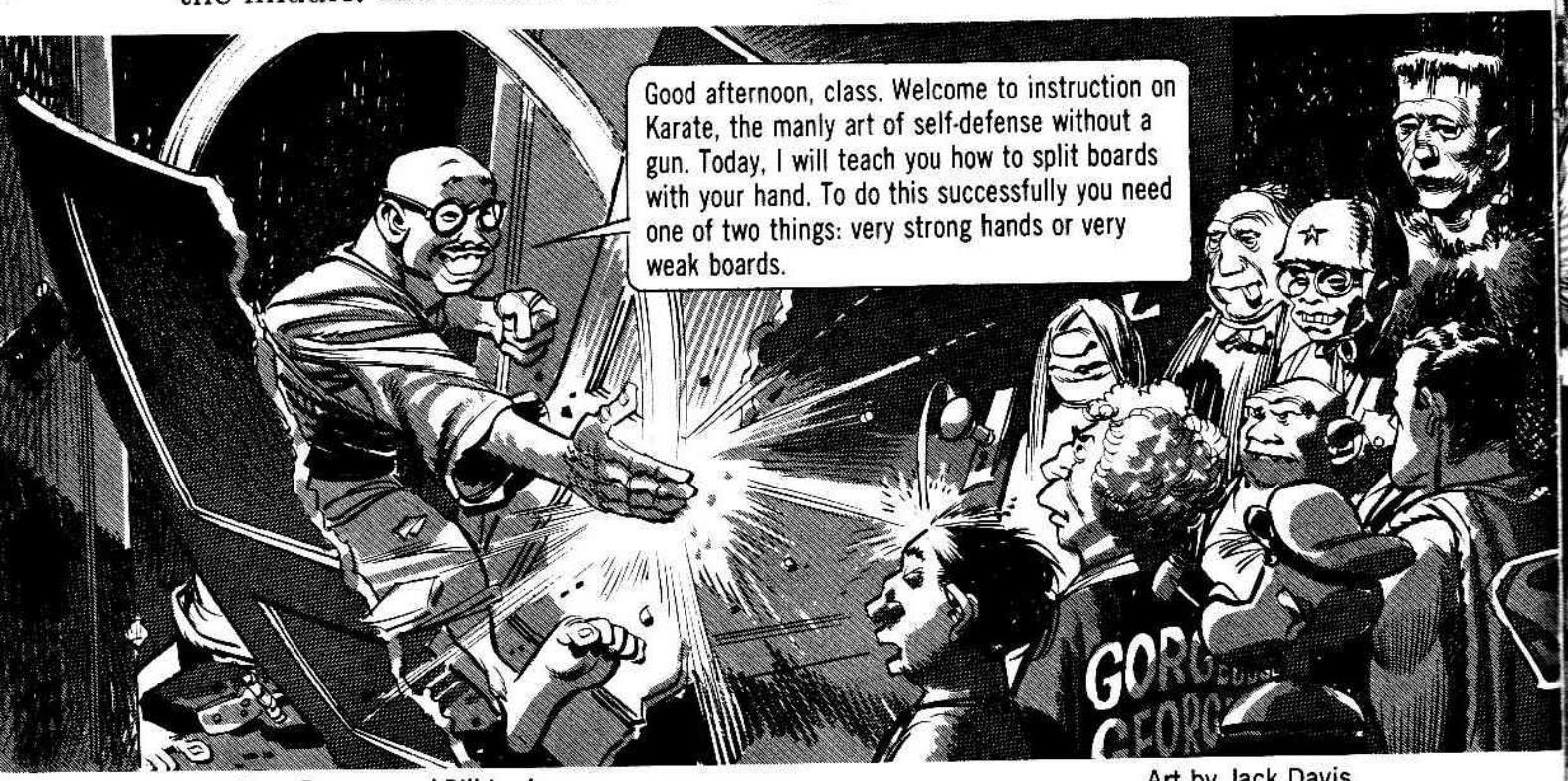


An unusual account of our men in World War II, it tells how, in the trenches of Italy on Christmas Eve, the American soldiers heard the Italian troops singing Christmas Carols and used the sound of their voices in the night to direct their mortar fire. Book is appropriately entitled: "How They Celebrate Christmas in Different Lands."

FADS

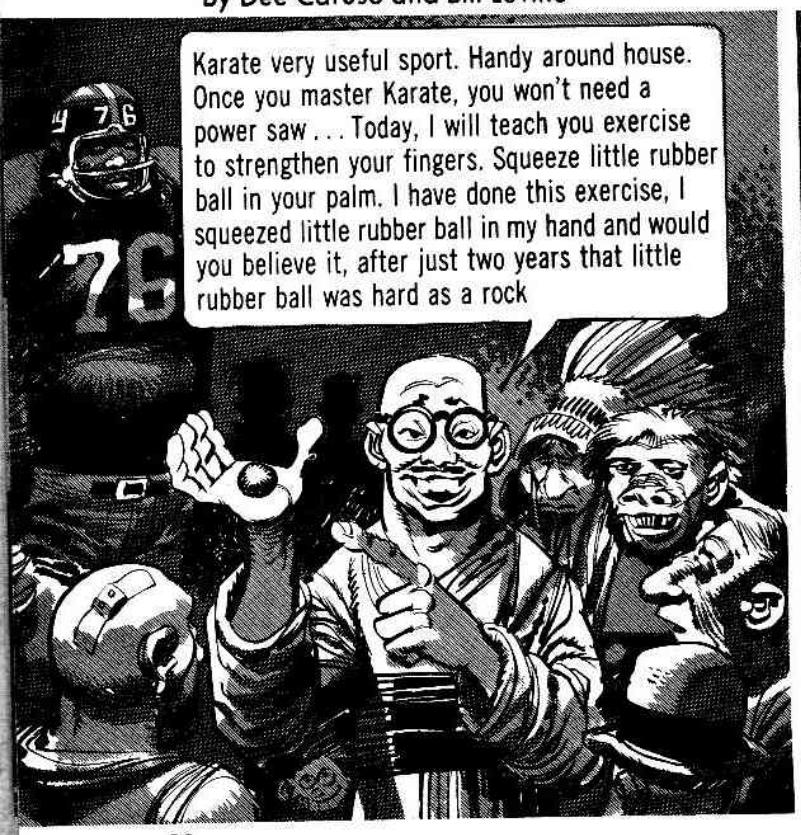
KARATE LESSONS

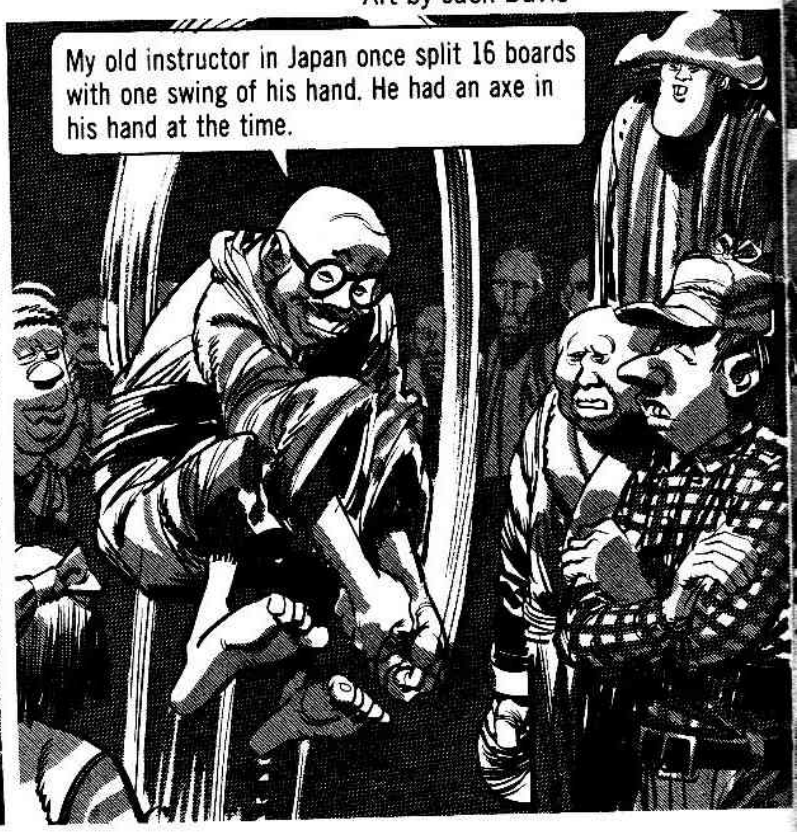
We recently attended a class in Karate, the instructor fascinated us. When he entered the room, he didn't open the door, he split it down the middle. His lecture went something like this–



By Dee Caruso and Bill Levine

Art by Jack Davis





Once you have mastered art of Karate, you must remember that your hands are a lethal weapon. Don't keep your hands in your pocket or police will arrest you for carrying a concealed weapon.
Who has hand up? Don't ever raise your hand to me, I split you in half. Oh, you have question. What your name? Freebish? All right, Freebish, what is your question? "Why do I talk so funny?" My language instructor thinks I speak perfect English. You think I talk funny, you should hear my language instructor.
Now, question period over. I demonstrate Karate on these five boards. Need two men to hold boards. All right, Freebish, and you, Gottlieb. Hold boards very tight, I hit and split boards with palm of hand.
Here goes: Hrumph . . . Hrumph . . . Unnn . . . Unnn. No, Freebish, you don't grunt when I hit boards. Only I grunt, you just hold boards.
I try again . . . Hrummph . . . Unnnn.
Son-ofa-gun, these tough boards. Freebish, you hold boards right? I find out you hold boards wrong, I split you in half. Here goes again . . . Hrumm . . . Unnn. Hrummmm . . . Freebish, you grunt too.
I break these boards if it's the last thing I do. Try again. Boards split at all? Not even a dent. I see . . . Does anyone here have a power saw?

great moments at the circus

SICK-nificant News

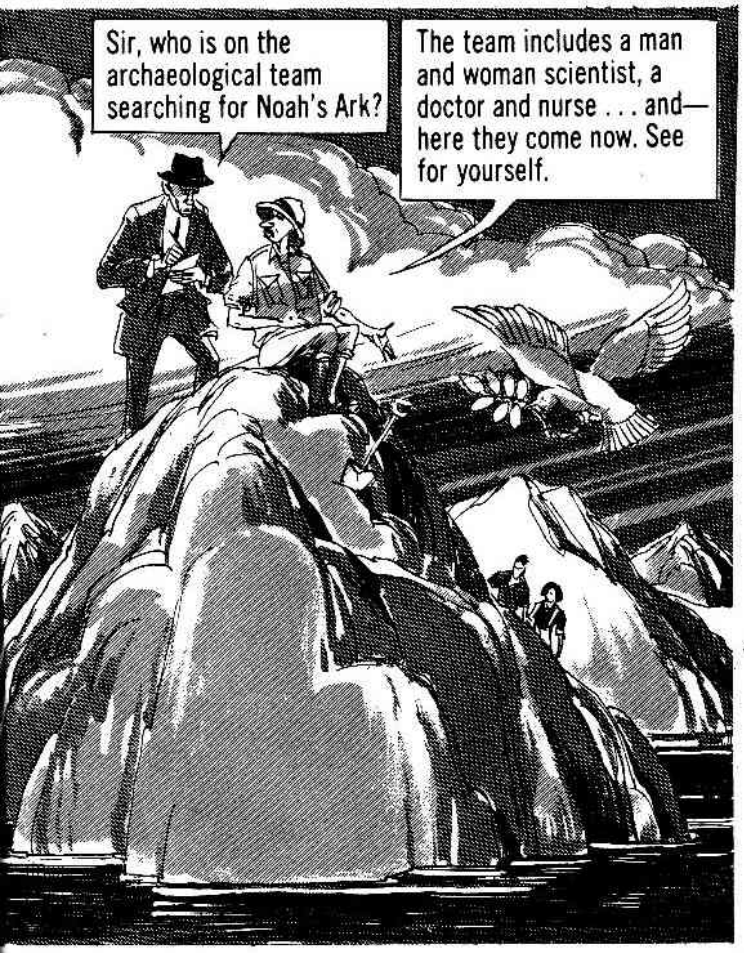
SICK Views the World, or should it be Views of a Sick World?

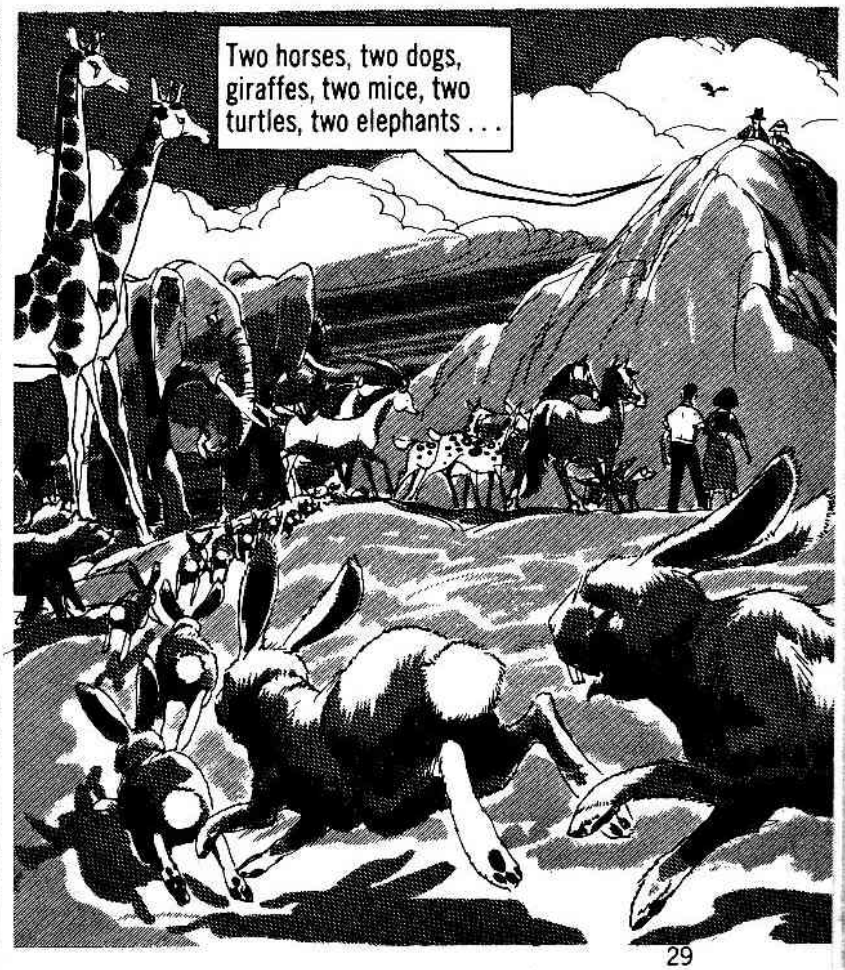
WHEN the new Algerian strongman, pro-red Ben Bella, visited the White House (you remember, right before he embraced Fidel Castro), little Caroline Kennedy stood on her balcony and hissed and hollered at him. You know something—maybe we should have made her President...

THE best quote of the Cuban crisis was from the UN Secretary General: "U Thant I am and U Thant I shall be." A new cheese was put on the market with paper between the slices of cheese. You'd be surprised how that cheese keeps the paper fresh.

RUSSIAN scientists are working on an airplane which will flap its wings. We have that already—we call them birds. We are not to be outdone. Our space agency, NASA, has a new plane which doesn't have wings at all. Called a "Lifting Body," it will be dropped by another plane at an altitude of 5,000 feet. We guess the theory is that on the way down it will sprout wings using the old axiom of "sink or swim." They have picked the first man to test the new "plane," test pilot Milt Thompson. We sure hope he has wings.

LONDON – A team of archaeologists looking for remains of Noah's Ark reported finding several pieces of wood on Mount Ararat in Eastern Turkey, which may have been part of the giant boat. The archaeologists say it will take three years to determine whether the wood is from Noah's Ark.



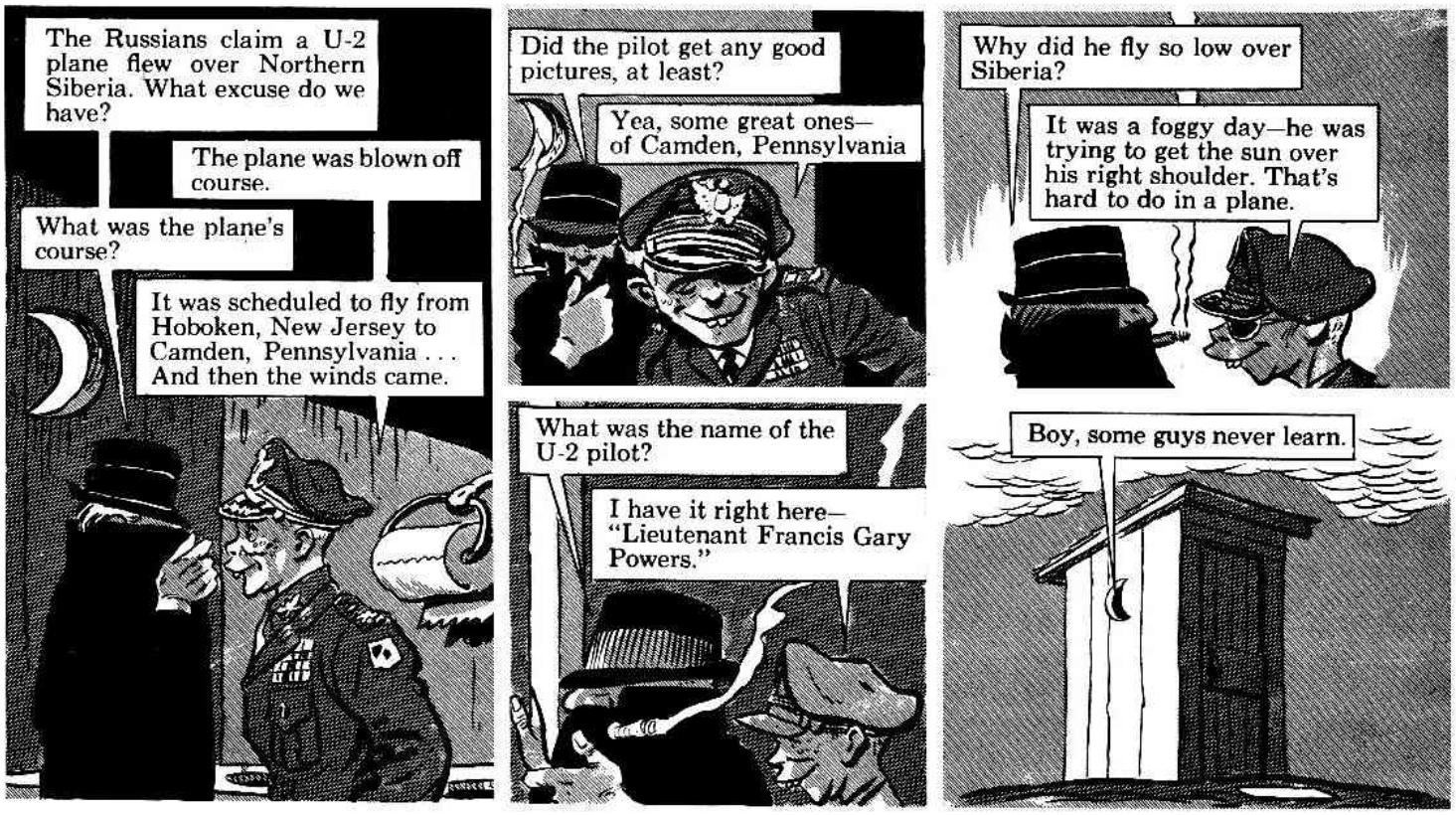


HEADLINE: Crown Prince Faisal of Saudi Arabia Abolishes Slavery In His Kingdom

SCENE: Antechamber of Crown Prince Faisal. Two chamberlains are talking.

Headline: Reds Claim Another U-2 Incident

Scene: CIA Headquarters—CIA Head is talking to Air Force Colonel

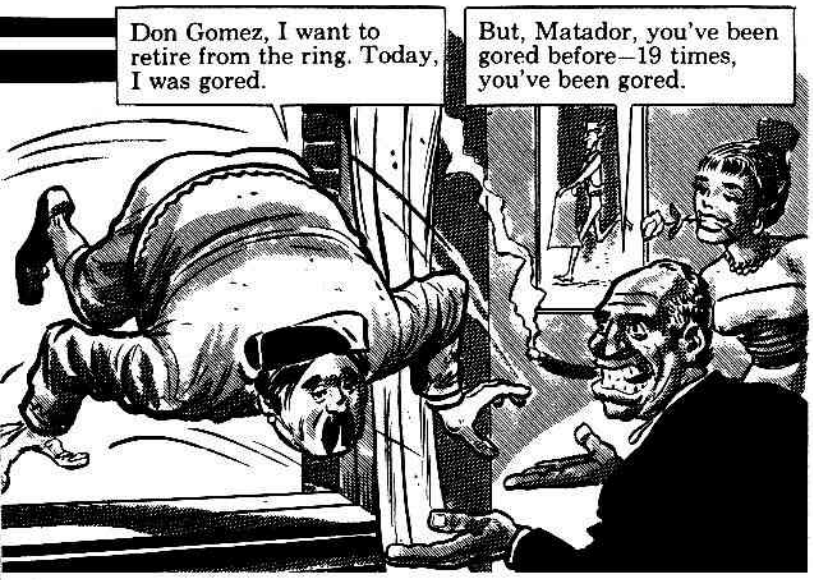


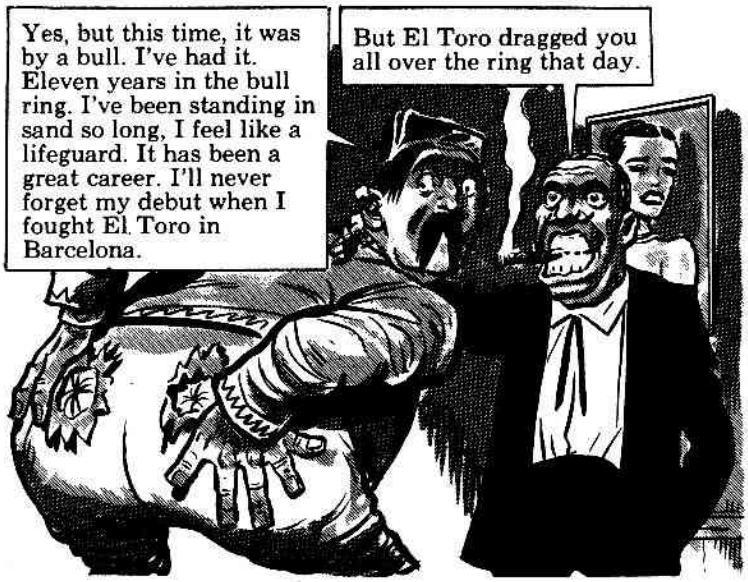
HEADLINE: Financiers Escape Extradition in Brazil

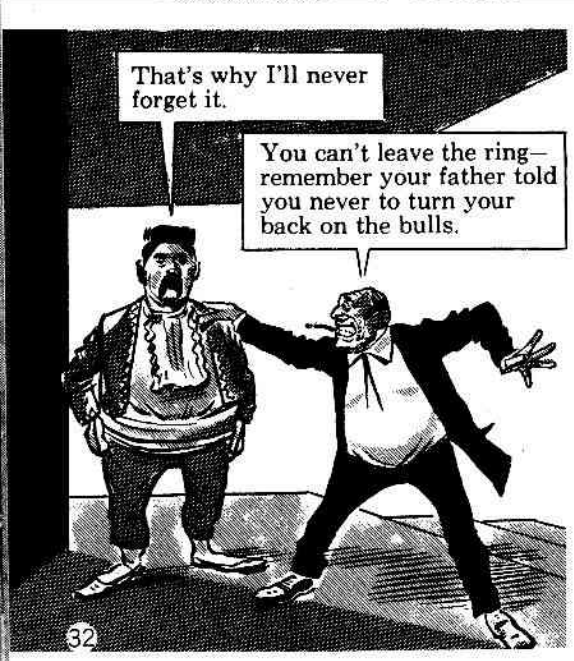
Scene: Travel Agency.

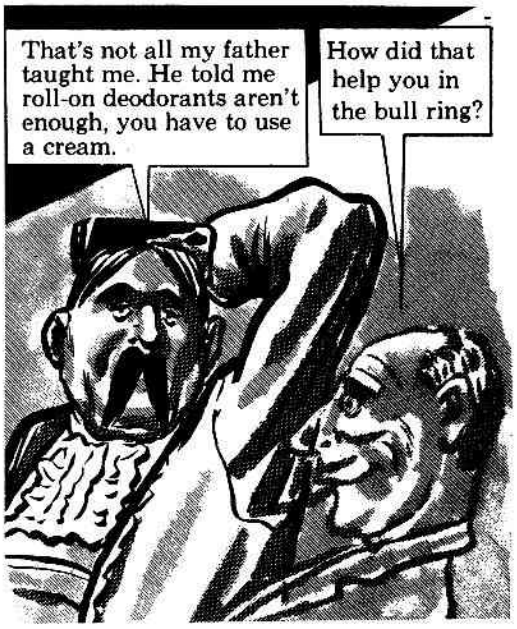
SPAIN'S LEADING MATADOR RETIRES

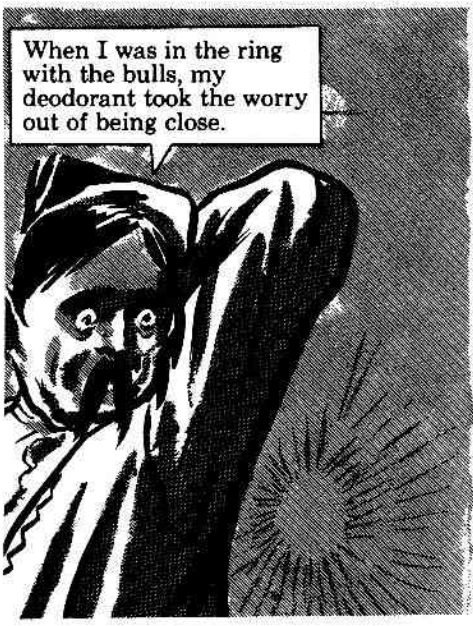
LIMA, PERU: Antonio Ordonez, Spain's top Matador, has announced his retirement.





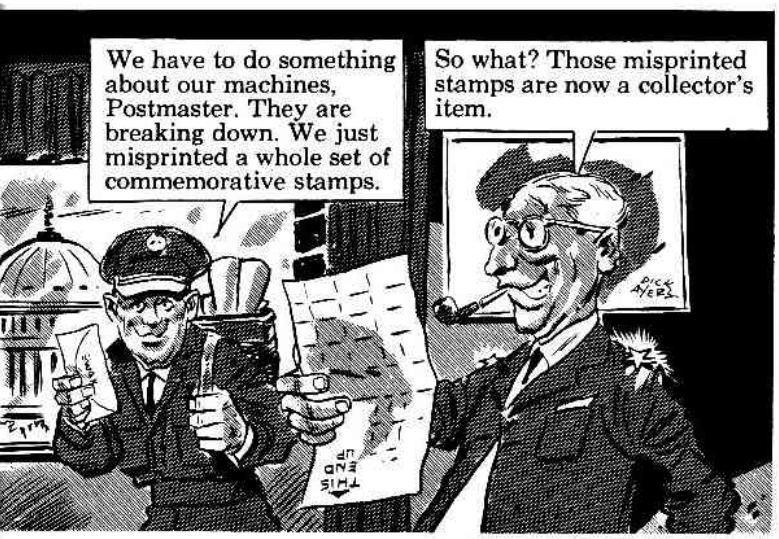


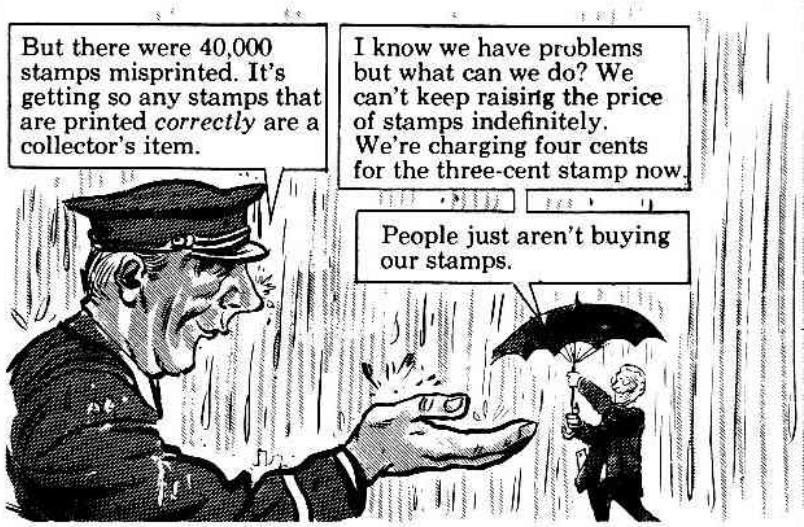


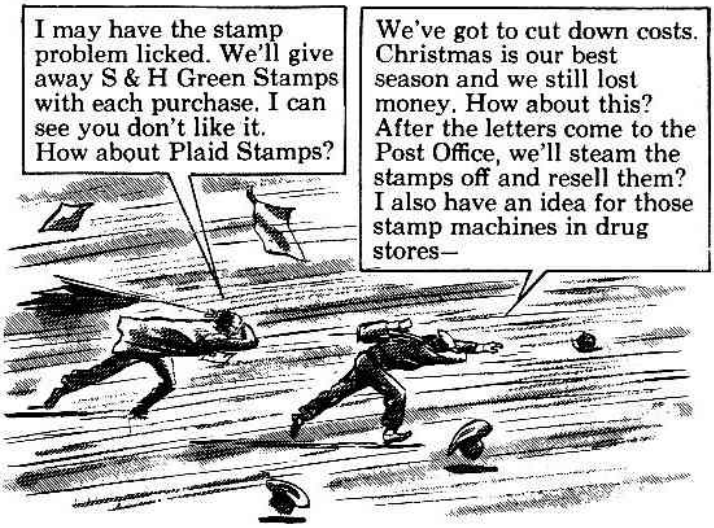


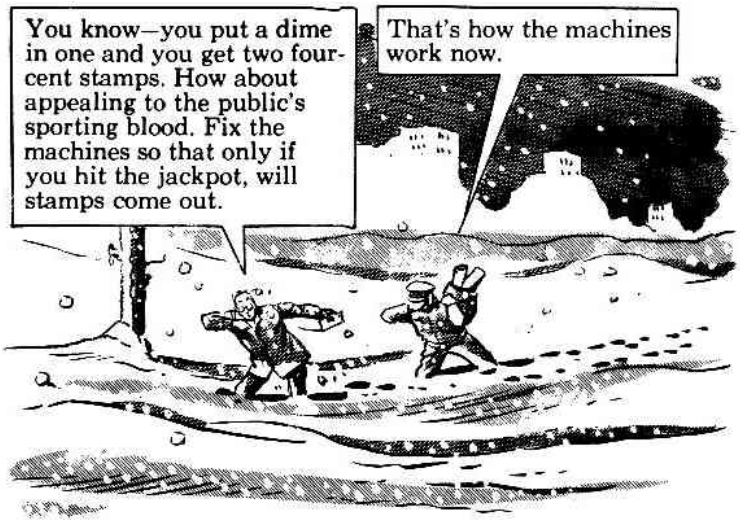
POST OFFICE MISPRINTS HAMMARSKJOLD STAMPS

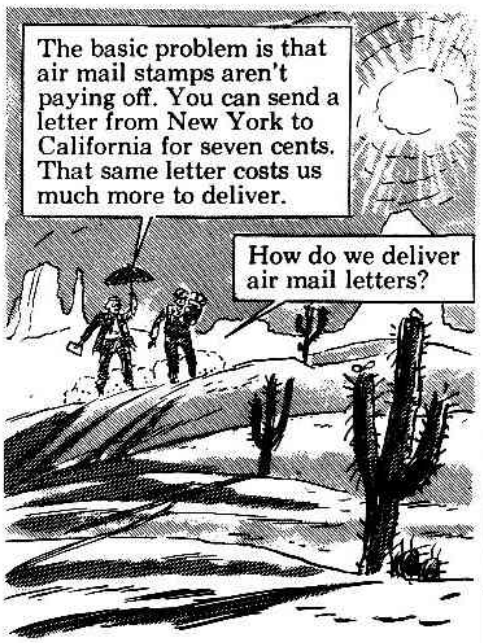
SCENE: Office of Postmaster-General

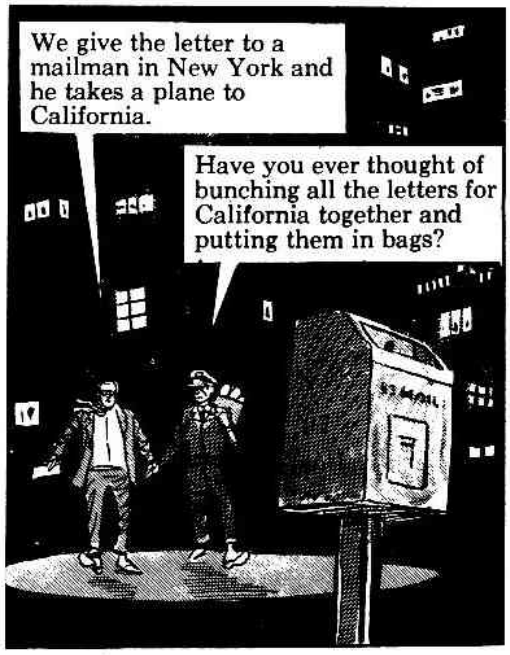


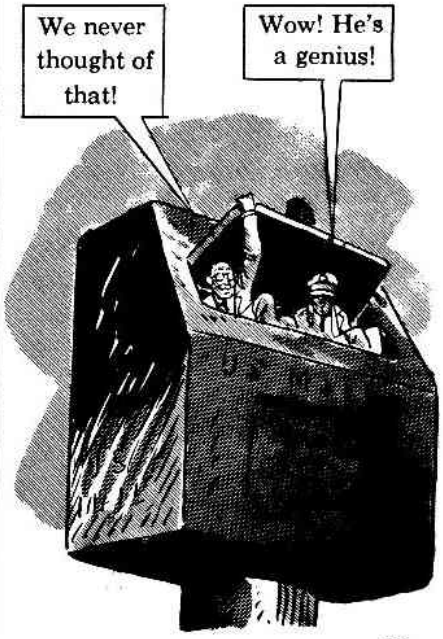




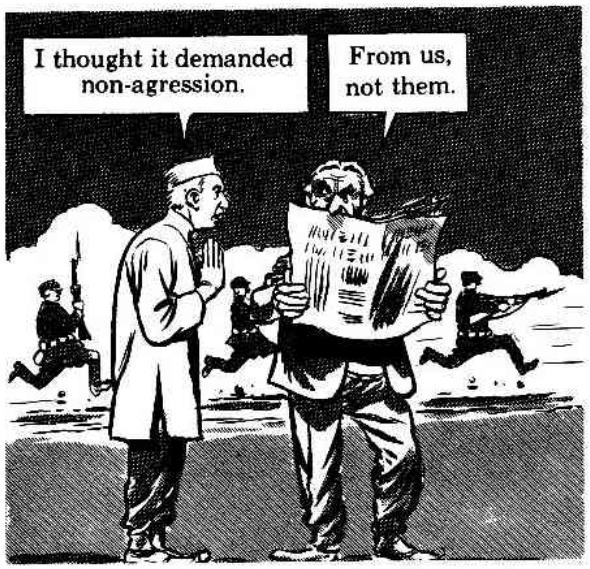


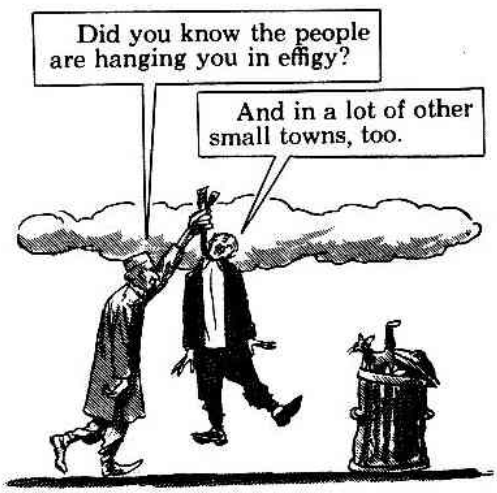


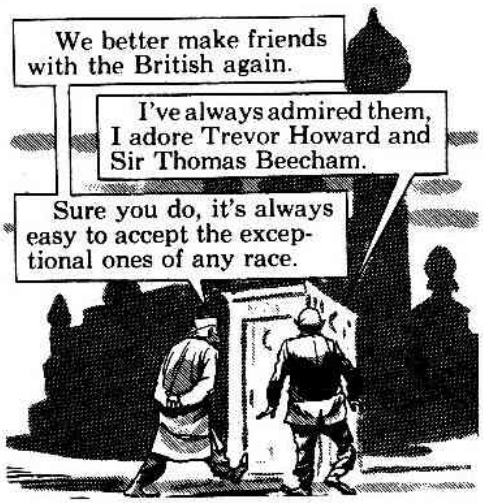


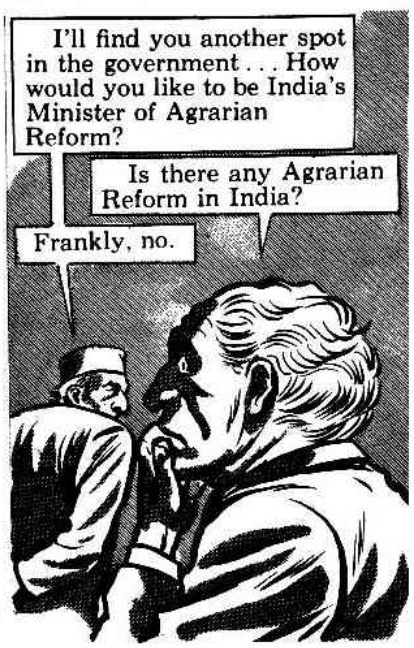


HEADLINE: REDS INVADE INDIA: NEHRU FIRES KRISNA MENON



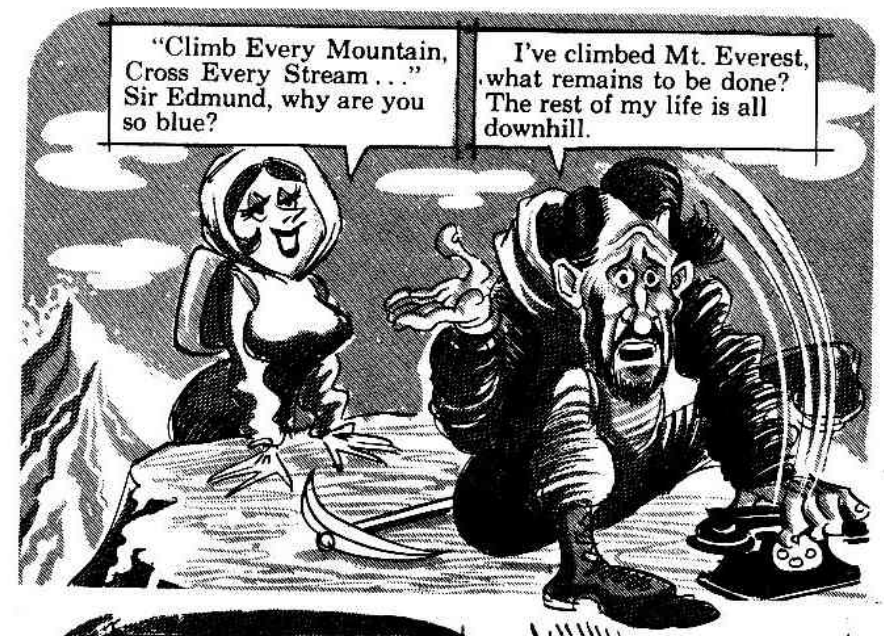


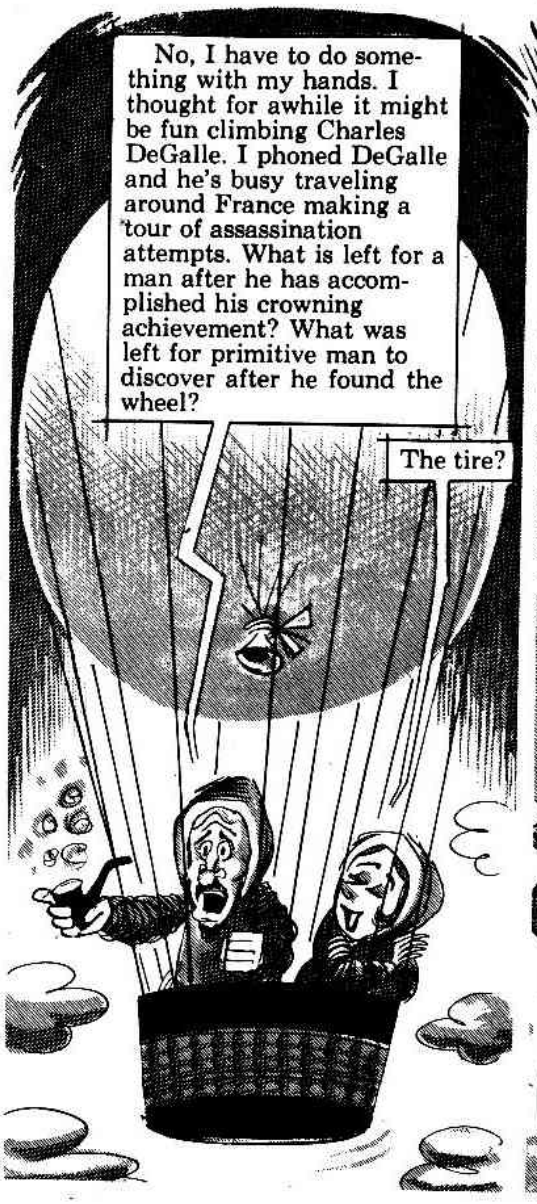


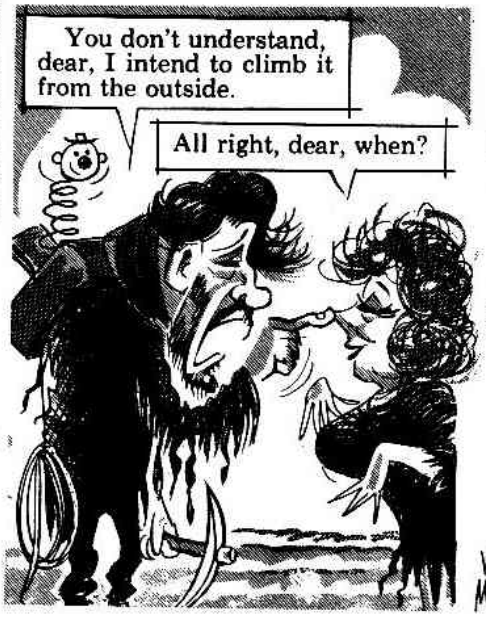


HEADLINE: Edmund Hillary, Conquerer of Everest, Plans To Tackle New Challenge

Sir Edmund Hillary and Lady Byrd.





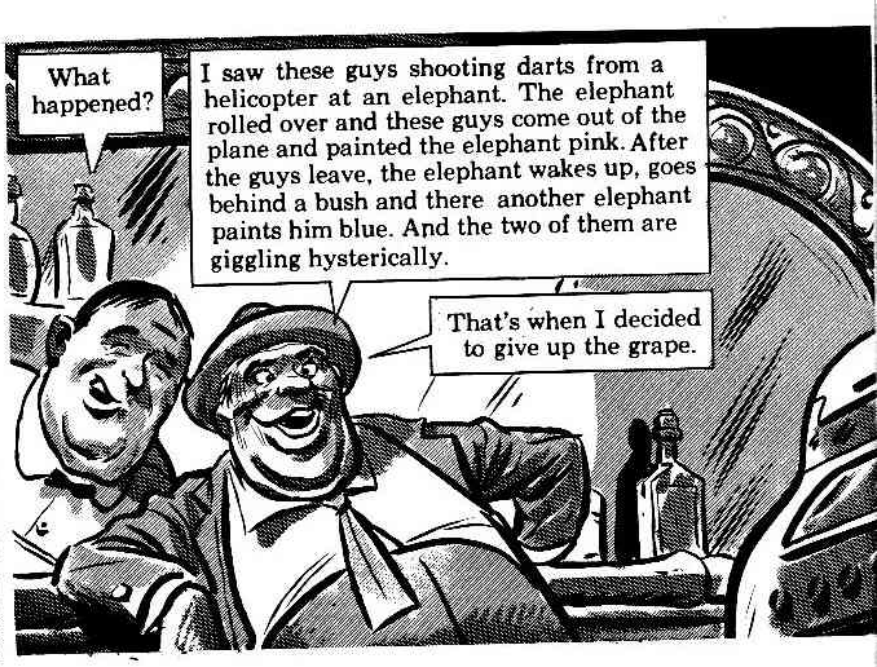


COLORED ELEPHANTS

KENYA—Elephants in Kenya are being colored pink or blue by a team of scientists so they can study the elephants' migratory habits. The teams spot the elephants from helicopters; knock out selected animals with drugged darts fired from crossbows and then paint them. The pink color indicates the elephants were found in one province and the blue indicates they are from another.

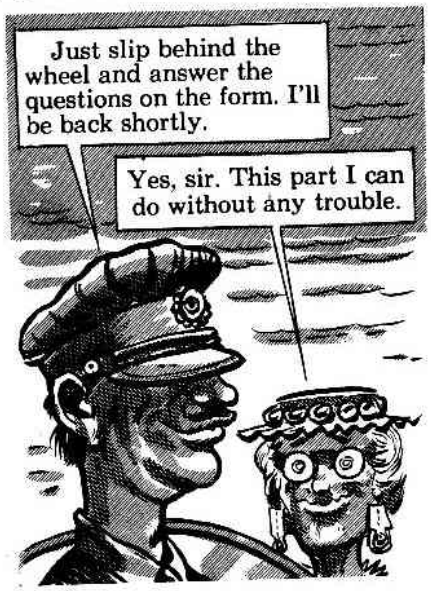
No one knows why elephants migrate. Perhaps for better jobs. We can't help wondering what this experiment is going to do to heavy drinkers in the region.

Scene: Bar in Kenya.



ROAD HAZARD

MANCHESTER, ENGLAND—Britishers here claim to have found the world's worst driver. She is Margaret Hunter, 64, who has been taking driving lessons for 25 years. She has had 42 lessons and on her last driving test she took the car about 100 yards and plowed into a truck.



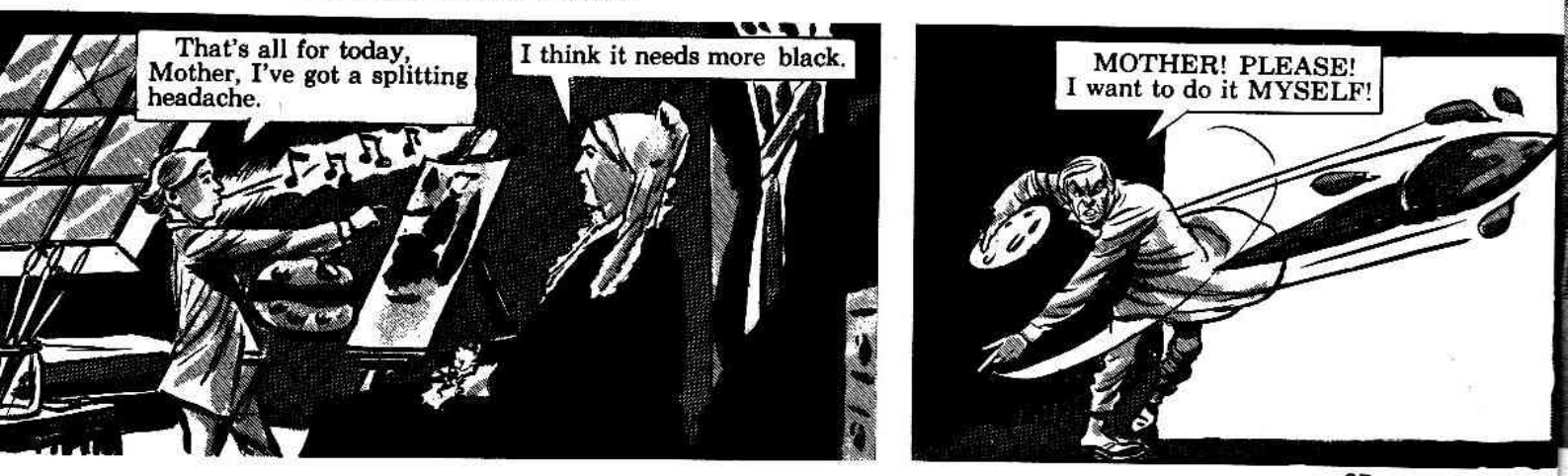
Miss Hunter is reputed to be the only aspiring driver who had an accident during the rules of the road writing test.

HOLLYWOOD—Ava Gardner refused to do a picture "The Pink Panther" because the producers would not meet her demands for a villa on the Via Appia Antica, a personal chauffeur and a 24-hour limousine, a personal secretary and a special hairdresser. It is rumored that the film company will replace Miss Gardner with a younger star.

Scene: Agent's office. He is speaking to Geta Hobo, famous silent screen star.

CONCORD, N.H.—A local art historian revealed that Whistler's famous painting of his mother pleased everyone but Whistler's mother. In a recently-uncovered letter to a friend in Concord, it was learned she objected to the painting.

Scene: James Whistler's studio.



HEADLINE: Boy Scouts Stage Trial Rescue

Pottstown, Pa.—Scouts here wanted to test their skill in searching. The troop went out yesterday to search for a non-existant missing girl. This brought about two unexpected results:

They soon had every adult in the area out searching for the "missing" girl.

They found three missing girls.

THE FBI IN ACTION

A former FBI man made public some interesting facts recently. He said the United States government is supporting the Communist Party because so many party members are really FBI agents who have to pay party dues from money out of the United States Treasury. The former agent said there are so many FBI agents in the Party that if the U.S. Commies ever held an election to pick a leader, John Edgar Hoover would win hands down.

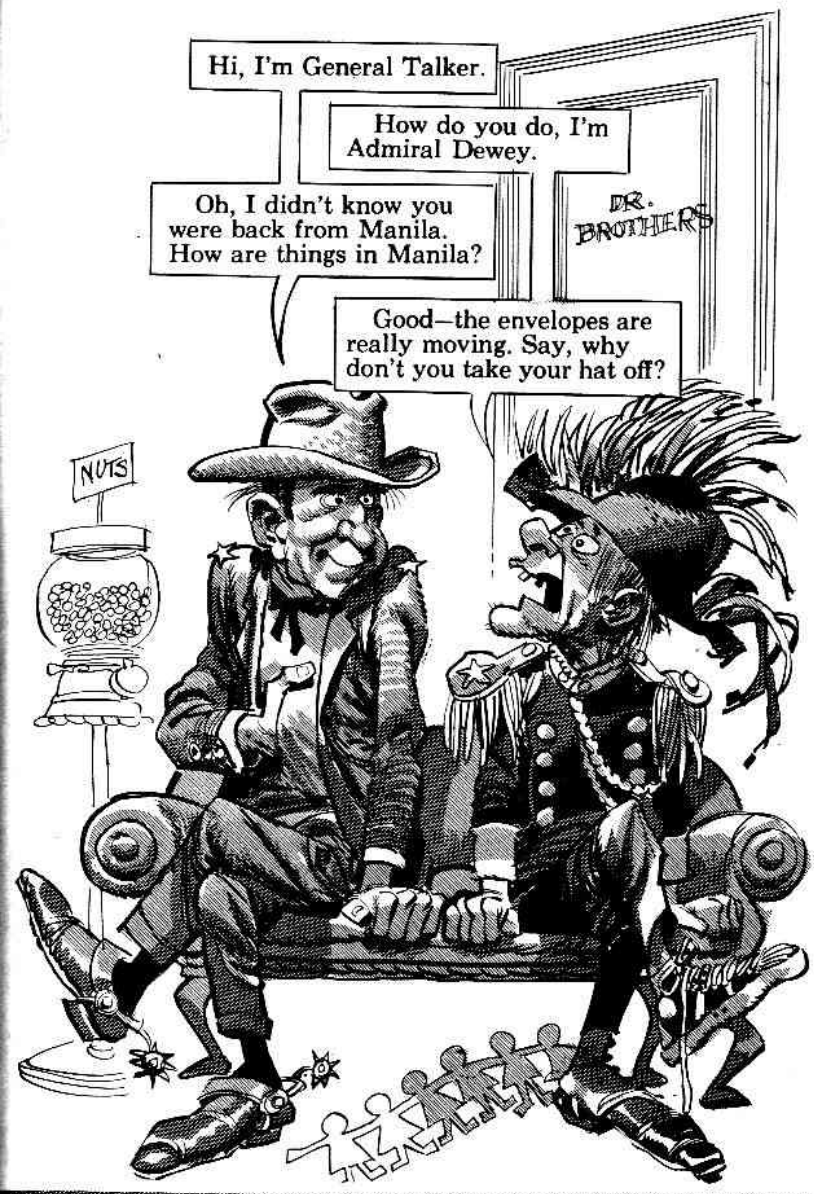
As more and more members of the Communist Party are jailed, the only people left in the Communist ranks will be FBI agents watching each other. We understand the FBI is infiltrating organized crime in the same way.

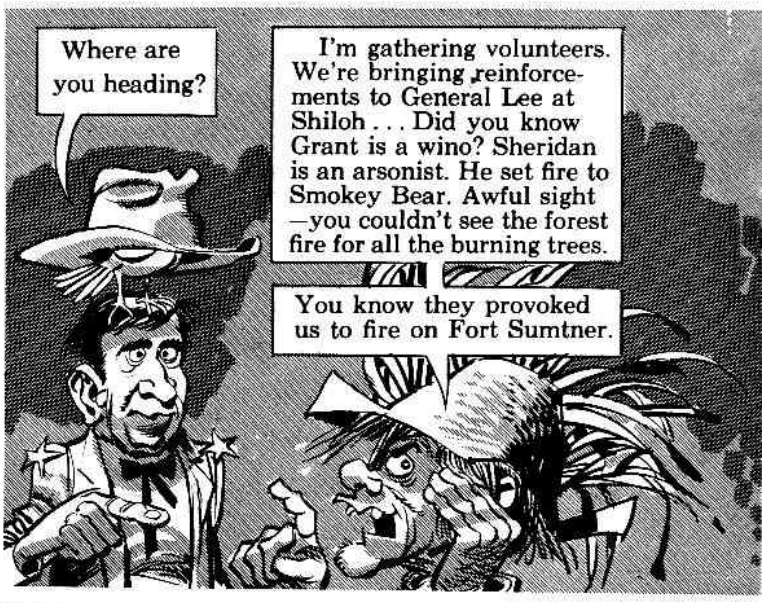
This exposé also revealed that new FBI agents are told to carry handkerchiefs before meeting FBI Chief, John Edgar Hoover, because Hoover thinks sweaty palms are an indication of a criminal character. It's true, Hoover has had Lloyd Bridges under surveillance for two years.

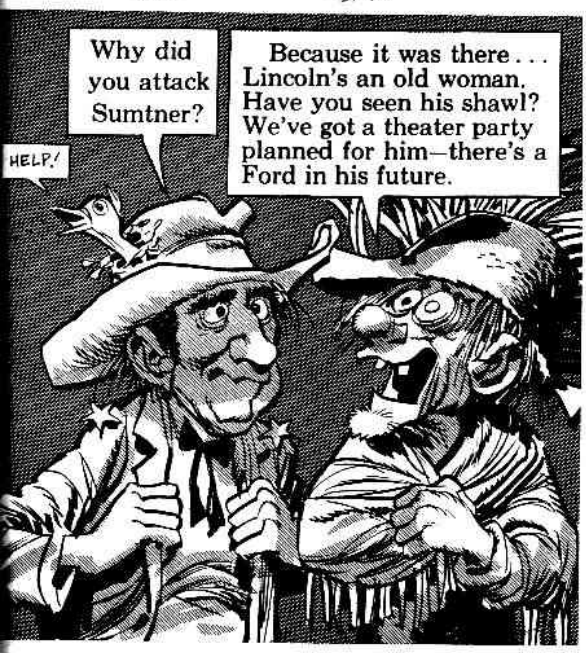
Of course, this peculiarity of the FBI Chief, makes FBI agents fairly easy to spot. You can always tell an FBI man by his dry palms. An interesting historical note is that Willie Sutton never shook hands and always wore gloves. That's because he knew no two sets of gloves are exactly alike.

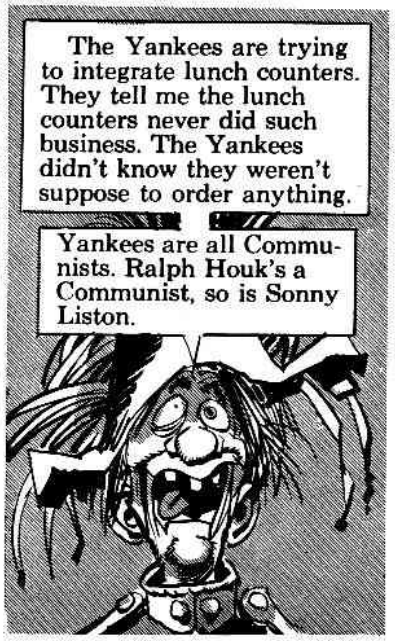
HEADLINE: Texan Leader Given Psychiatric Examination

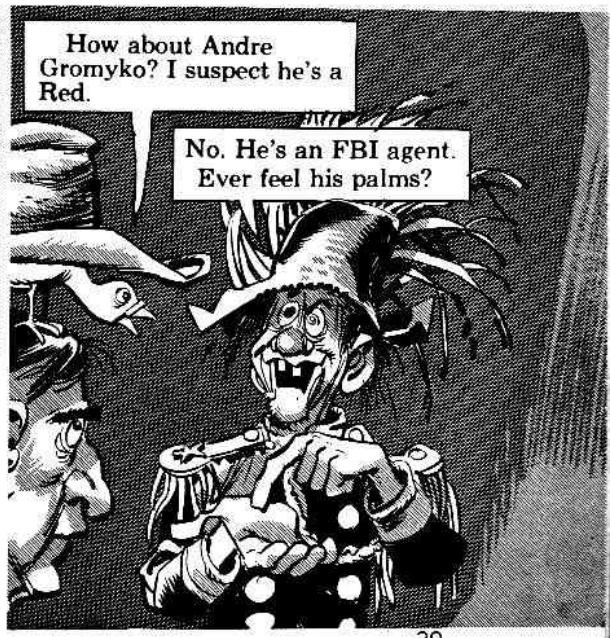
SCENE: Psychiatrist's office. Two men seated in waiting room. One has cowboy hat on.



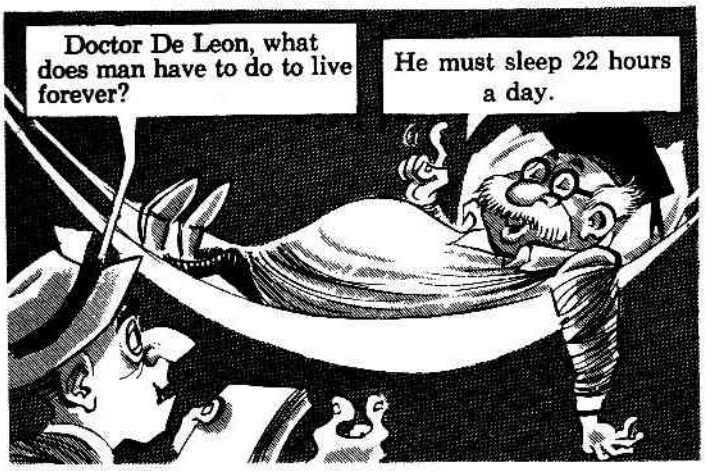


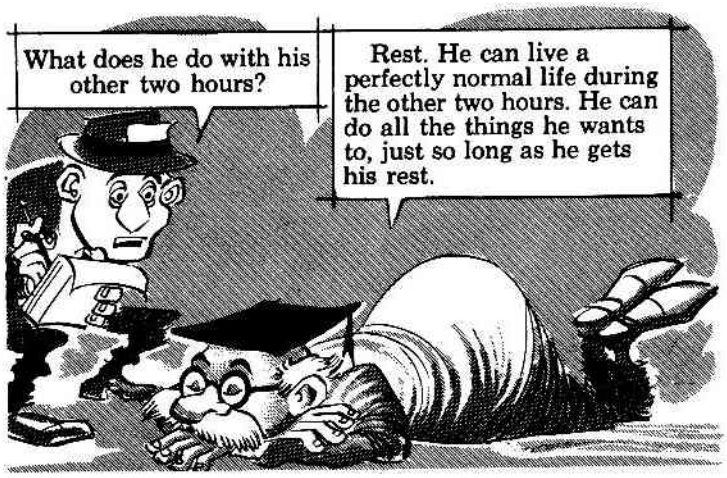


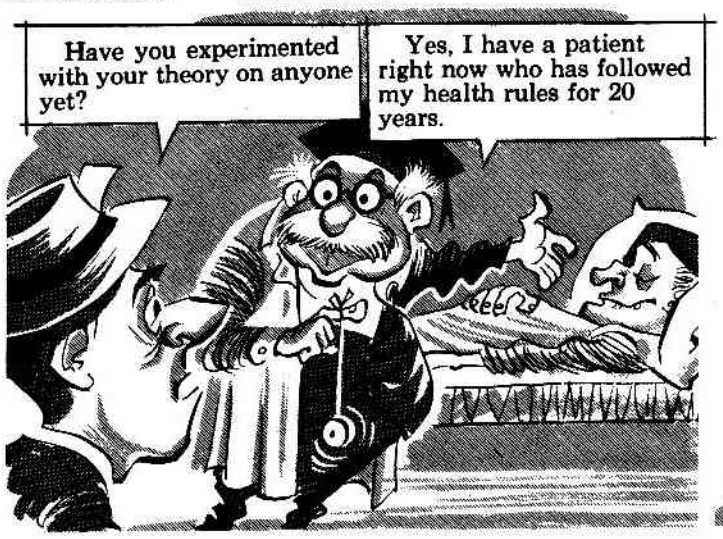


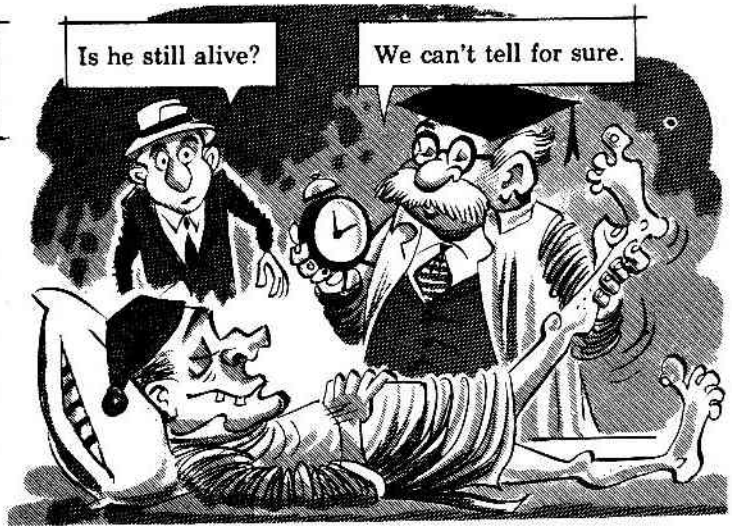


HEADLINE: Scientist Says Man Can Live Forever



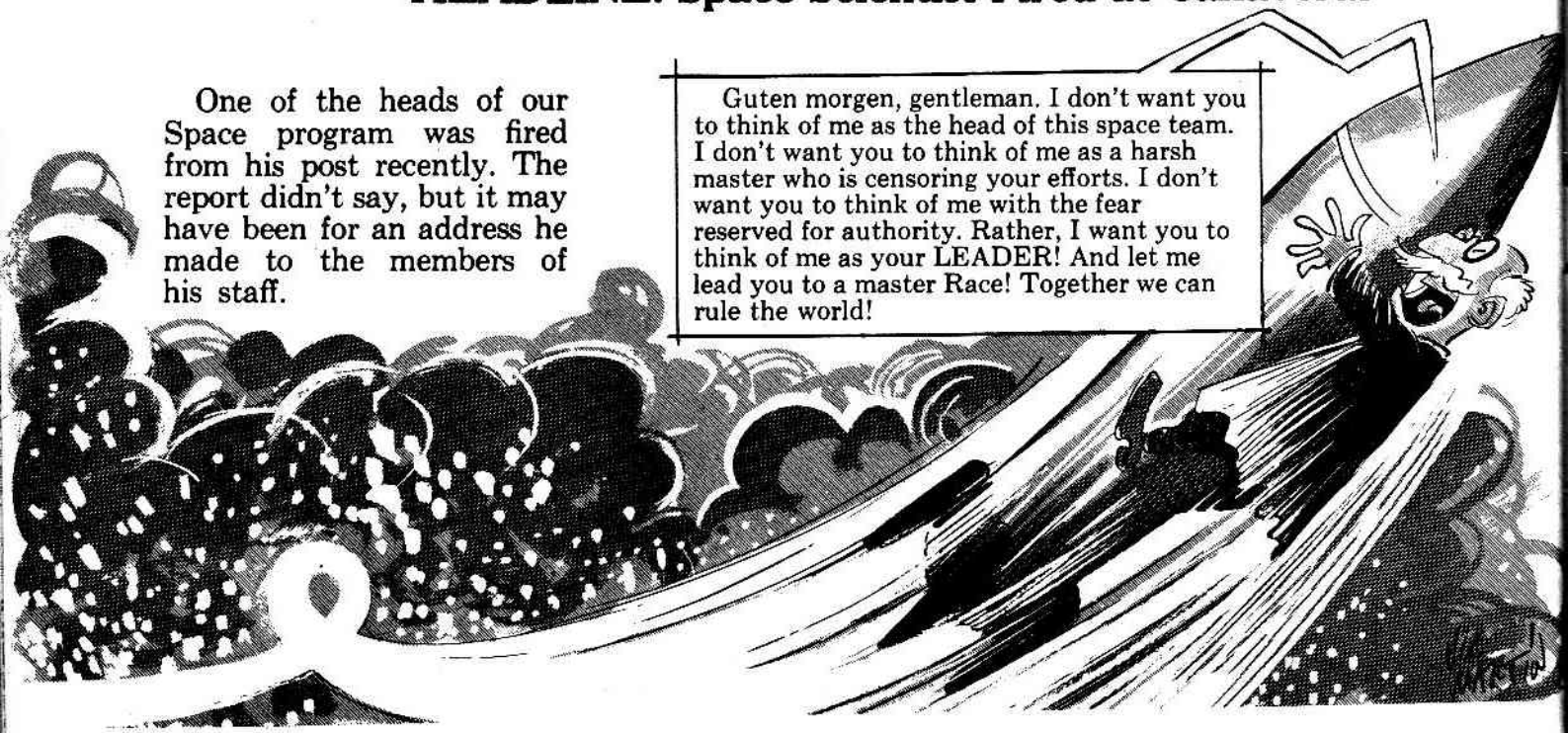






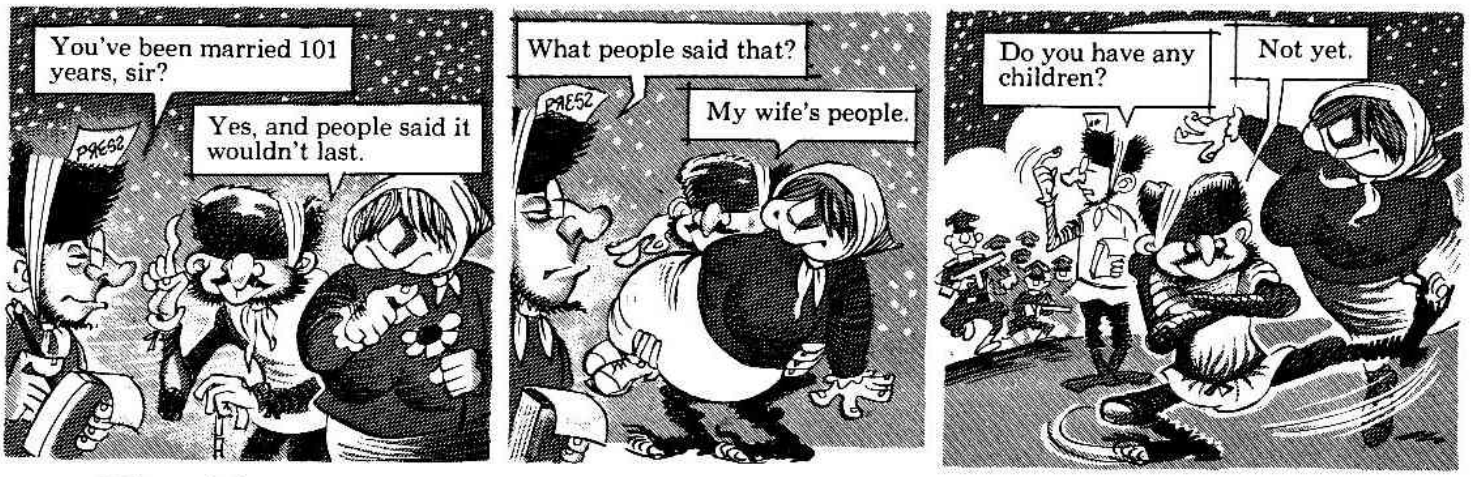
HEADLINE: Space Scientist Fired at Canaveral

One of the heads of our Space program was fired from his post recently. The report didn't say, but it may have been for an address he made to the members of his staff.



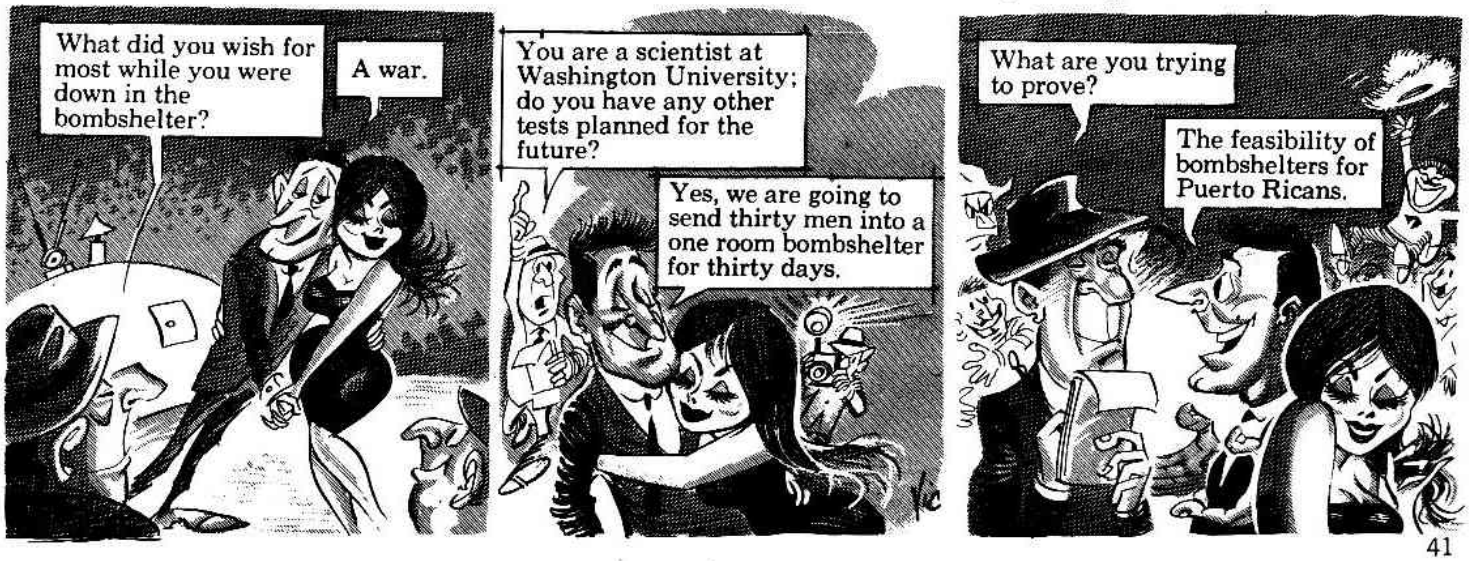
INTERESTING PEOPLE IN THE NEWS

Mr. Ivan Shakhbadov of Azerbaijan, Russia, has been married 101 years. He and his wife are each 117 years old and they were married when they were 16.



The richest man in the world lives in Bolivia. He is the owner of vast diamond fields that net him over 35 million dollars per year.

A Seattle couple spent their honeymoon in a bombshelter. They came out of the bombshelter exactly two weeks after they had gone in.



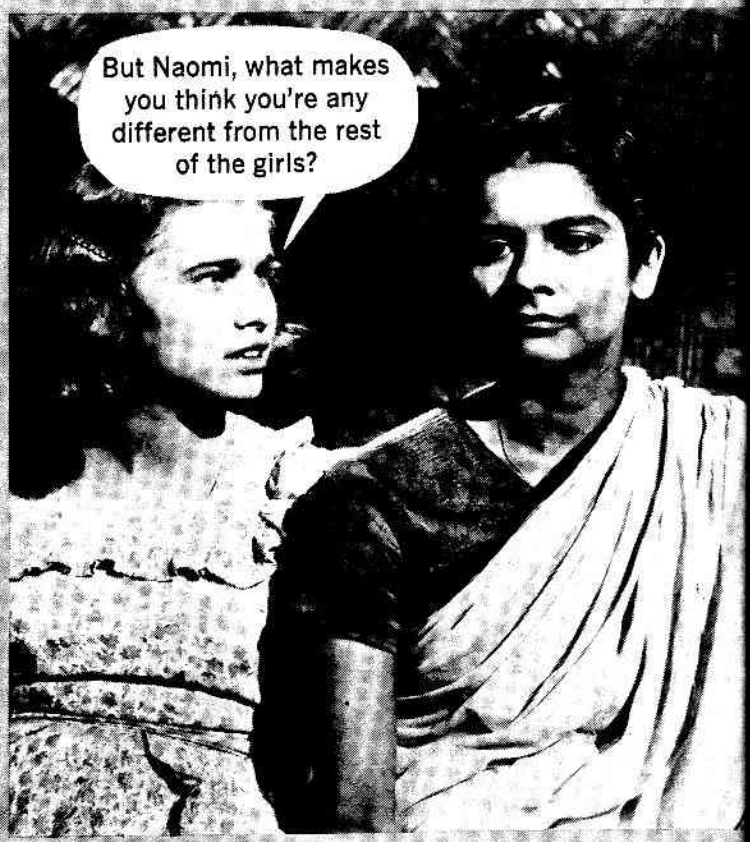
talkies

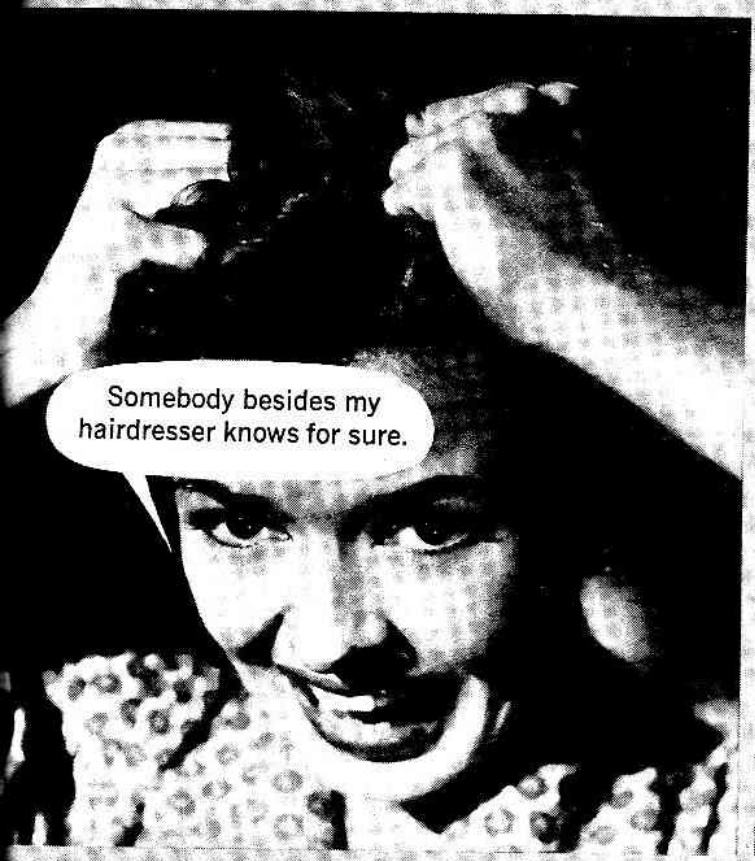
REMEMBER when you went to movies as kid on Saturdays and the picture would stop and we'd all give captions to the picture on the screen? Then, we'd begin to applaud and stamp our feet so the guy playing pinochle in the projection booth would look out his window and notice he was showing slides instead of moving pictures.

Those were the days. Remember World War II? Remember the dirigible Hindenberg going up in flames when it tried to land in Lakehurst, New Jersey? Remember FDR? Remember when he died? Remember the flu epidemic in New York? Remember Hauptman getting the chair for snatching the Lindbergh kid? Remember the Lindbergh Kid? Remember Lindbergh? How soon people forget.

Remember Amelia Earhart? What ever happened to her? Haven't seen her around. Remember Cordell Hull? Nobody does. Remember Alf Landon? Remember Tom Dewey? Remember Richard Nixon?

Perhaps some of these pictures with captions will bring back some fond memories of days gone by. Remember days gone by? How old did you say you were?




Somebody besides my hairdresser knows for sure.

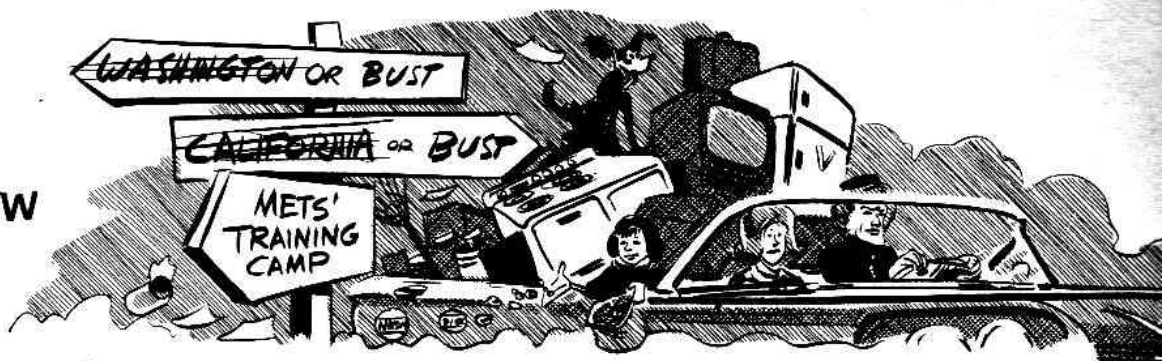
There must be someplace where two British spies can live in peace.

Double your pleasure
Double your fun . . .

What the hell are we supposed to be doing?

THE BANK ROBBERS

PHONEY INTERVIEW



We know Richard Nixon says he won't give any more Press Conferences but we can't help wishing he'd give one more to SICK, which would probably go something like this—

DICK AND SICK

SICK: Mr. Nixon, how do you interpret your defeat in the 1960 Presidential election and your defeat in California recently?

DICK: I think the people are trying to tell me something.

SICK: What one thing more than anything else do you think cost you the election in California?

DICK: Votes.

SICK: How did your wife, Pat, take the defeat?

DICK: Very well. She didn't say a word . . . she just took the two kids and the dog and left.

SICK: What did President Eisenhower say to you about your defeat?

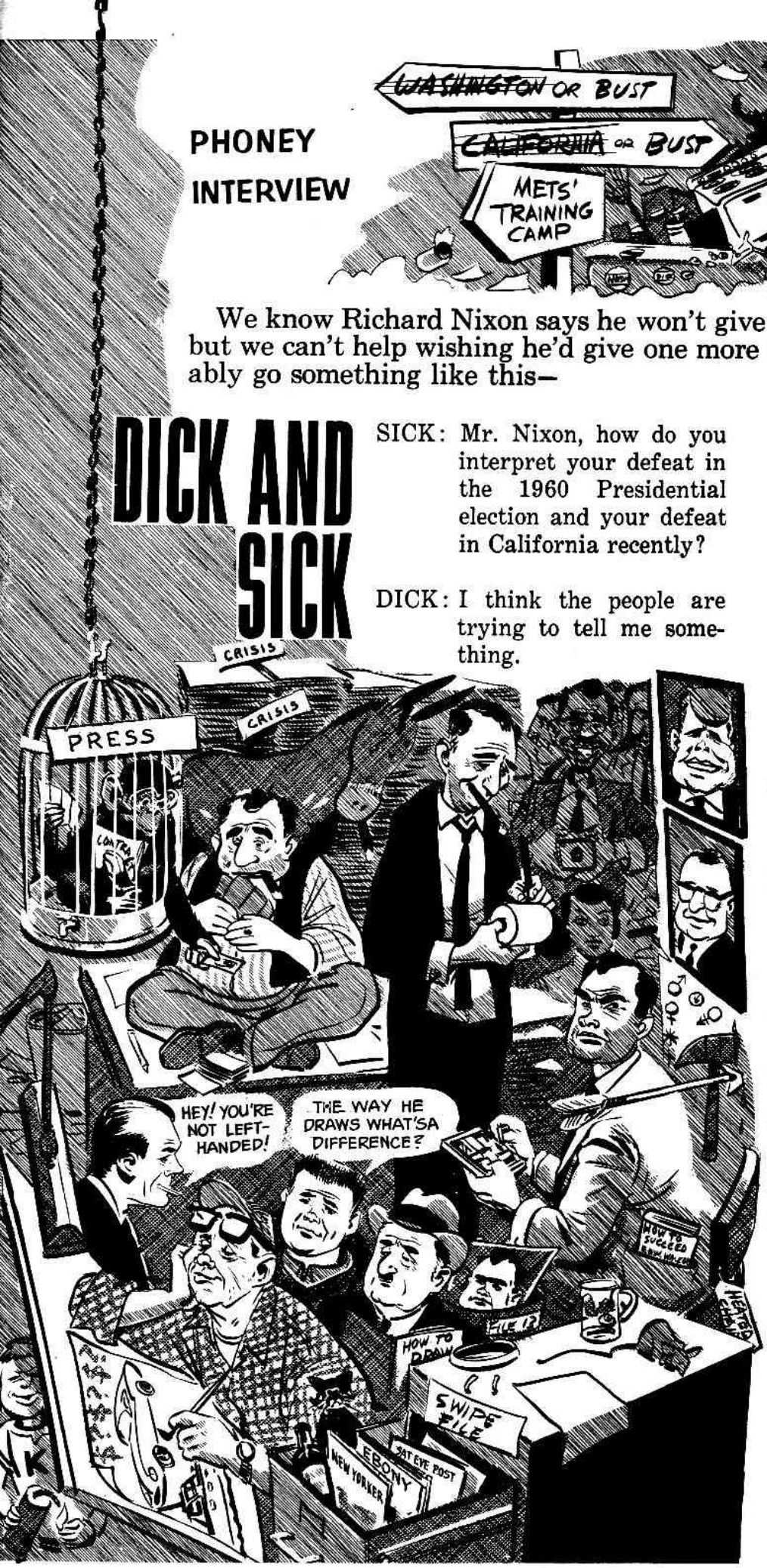
DICK: He was very sorry. He told me he's sorry now he didn't pass away while I was Vice President.

SICK: And what did you say to that?

DICK: Who stopped you?

SICK: As your long political career comes to an end, do you have any regrets?

DICK: Yes, two. I regret I wasn't elected President of the United States and I regret not being elected Governor of California. Outside of that, I have no remorse. I know how to lose gracefully . . . Remember, I didn't drop my subscription to the Herald-Tribune. You know why? I never had one.



SICK: Mr. Nixon, are you dejected after your two political losses?

DICK: No, I take heart in the story about a tall backwoods politician in Springfield, Illinois, many years ago. This politician ran for Town Alderman in Springfield and lost. He ran for Town Clerk and again he lost. He ran for Town Dogcatcher and once again he lost. Every office this man ran for he lost.

SICK: Whatever happened to that man?

DICK: He hung himself.

SICK: What plans do you have for the future?

DICK: I have an offer to manage the New York Mets, but I will probably go back to my law practice. There's a case I want to work on.

SICK: Which case is that?

DICK: I'm trying to get a retrial for Caryl Chessman.

SICK: Thank you, Mr. Nixon. We wish you all the luck in the world in whatever it is you're trying to prove.

INTERVIEWS

SICK Talks to the new Political Figures in the U.S.

George Romney, former president of Rambler Automobile Company and new Governor of Michigan.

QUESTION: Governor Romney, what changes do you predict for the State of Michigan?

ROMNEY: I intend to make the state smaller, more compact. I'm going to get rid of all non-essential areas and move Detroit and Grand Rapids closer together. We've got to think small.

William Scranton, new Governor of Pennsylvania

QUESTION: Mr. Scranton, who were you named after?

SCRANTON: My grandfather — Scranton Wilkes-Barrie.

QUESTION: You are a millionaire. Exactly how much money do you have?

SCRANTON: Between 8 and 9 million dollars.

QUESTION: And how long have you been in politics?

SCRANTON: Between three and four years.

QUESTION: How many children do you have, Governor?

SCRANTON: Between three and four.

QUESTION: Thank you for your honest answers to our questions, sir.

SCRANTON: If there's one thing I can't stand it's anyone who is indefinite.

WIND UP DOLLS-the contest for this issue

Ideas for wind up dolls are pouring in like crazy and there are some real wild ones there, too, man. While our schedule is too tight to make it for this issue, we are preparing a great spread for the next issue, whenever that is. Meanwhile, keep them coming in—you're doing swell.

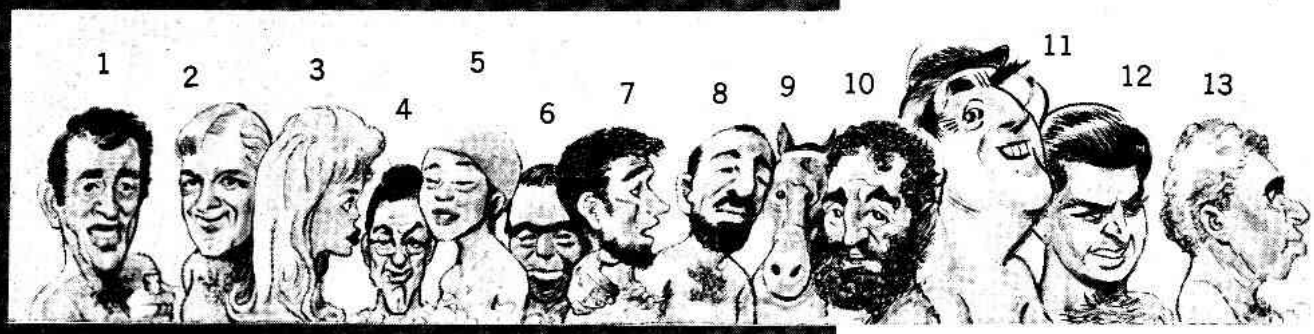
For the benefit of the uninformed, Sick is paying $2.00 for every wind up doll idea we use, plus a credit line and our thanks.

Address entries to:
SICK Magazine
32 West 22 Street
New York 10, N.Y.

PLACE THE FACE

DECEMBER ISSUE ANSWERS

1. Dean Martin
2. Alec Guinness
3. Brigitte Bardot
4. Kirk Douglas
5. Myoshi Umeki
6. Edmond O'Brien
7. Bob Denver
8. Mitch Miller
9. Mr. Ed
10. Fidel Castro
11. FDR
12. Vince Edwards
13. Krishna Menon
14. Charles Laughton
15. Peter Lawford
16. Bobby Rydell
17. Steve Allen
18. Dick Chamberlain
19. Doug McClure
20. Boris Karloff
21. Peter Lorre
22. James Cagney
23. Alan King
24. Richard Boone
25. Frank Sinatra
26. Sophia Loren
27. Ed Sullivan
28. Mickey Rooney
29. Jimmy Durante
30. Shelley Berman



WINNER—23 right

Richard Sabo
1004 South Erie
Massillon, Ohio

Runners-up who get $10 a piece

Evelyn Lipschutz
1307 Manoa Road
Penn Wynne 51, Pa.

John Savocka
241 Parker Ave.
Clifton, N. J.

Miss Bette Gottwald
1415 Mississippi St. N.E.
Minneapolis 21, Minnesota

Miss Bonnie Span
1924 East Henshaw
Phoenix, Arizona

Nickie Van Winkle
345 East 61st Street
New York 21, N. Y.

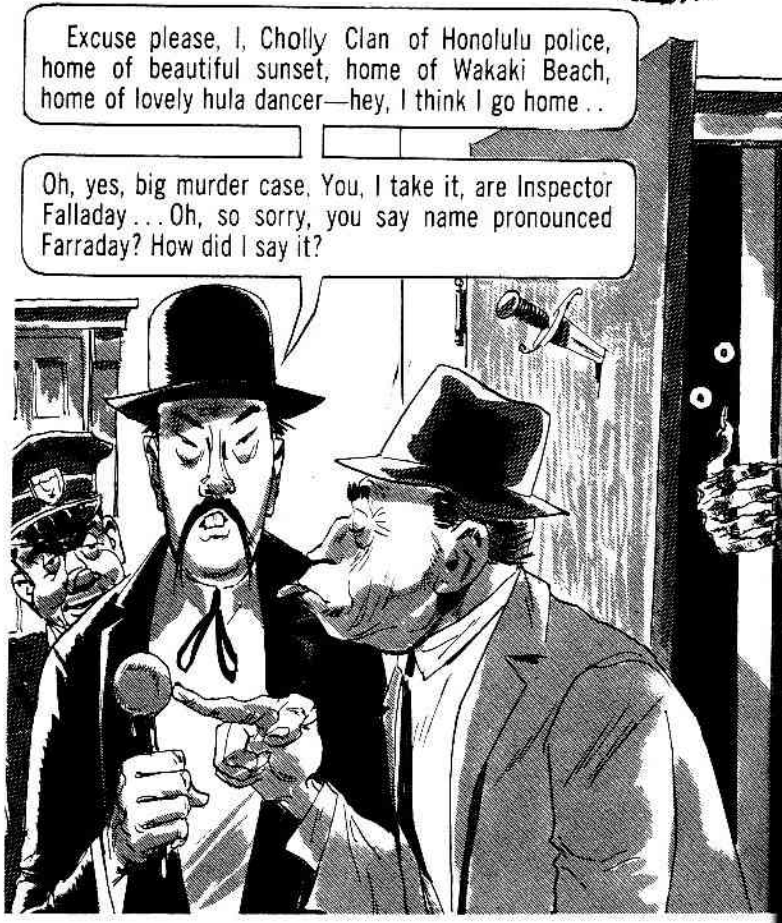
MONOLOGUE

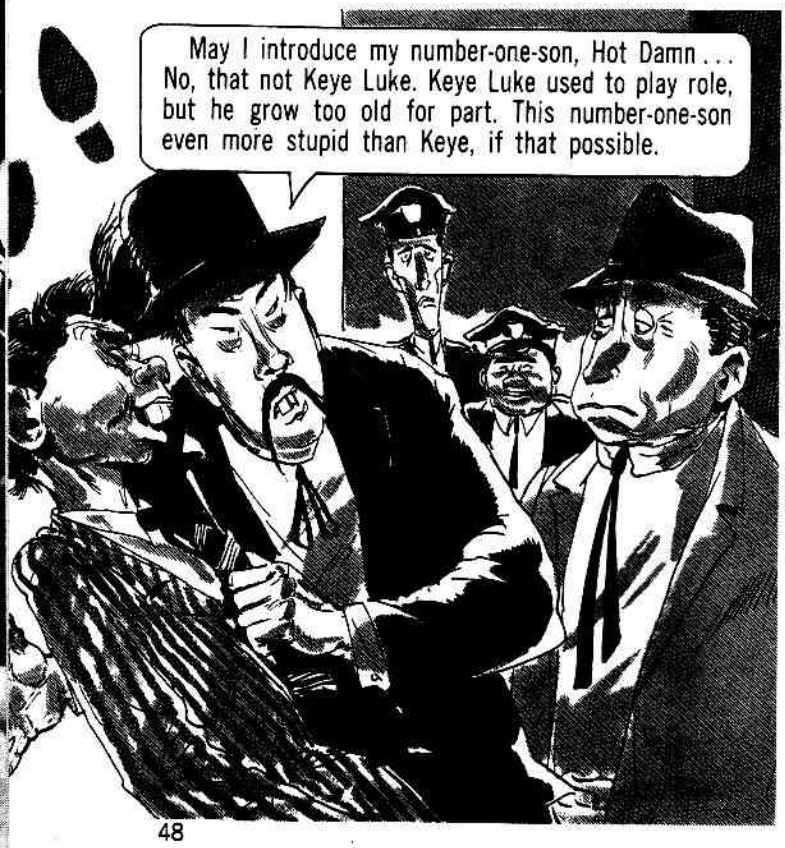
Nobody alive will forget the master Chinese sleuth, Cholly Clan. Before he became engulfed in Red Chinese politics, Clan solved many a murder case. Among the most brilliant of his triumphs was "The Case of the Murdered Bomber" or "One of Our Aircraft is Missing."

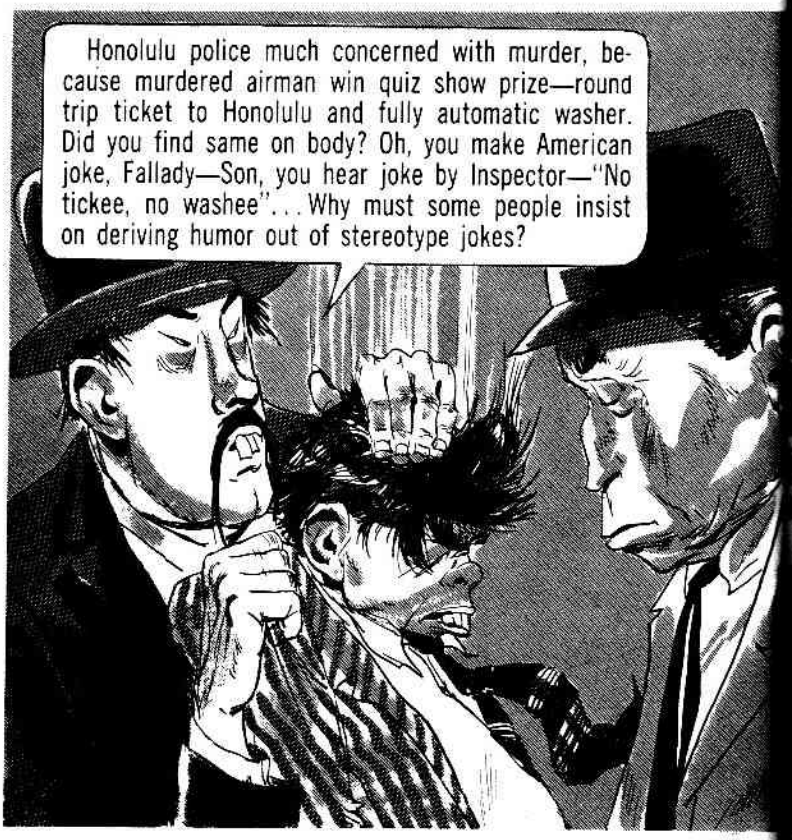
CHOLLY CLAN'S LAST CASE

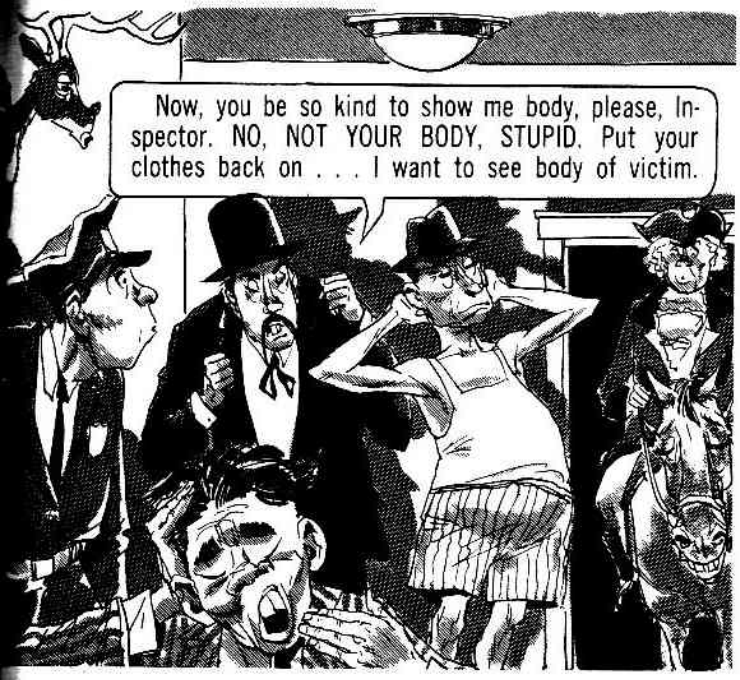
By Dee Caruso and Steve Rossi

CLAN addressing police at scene of murder:

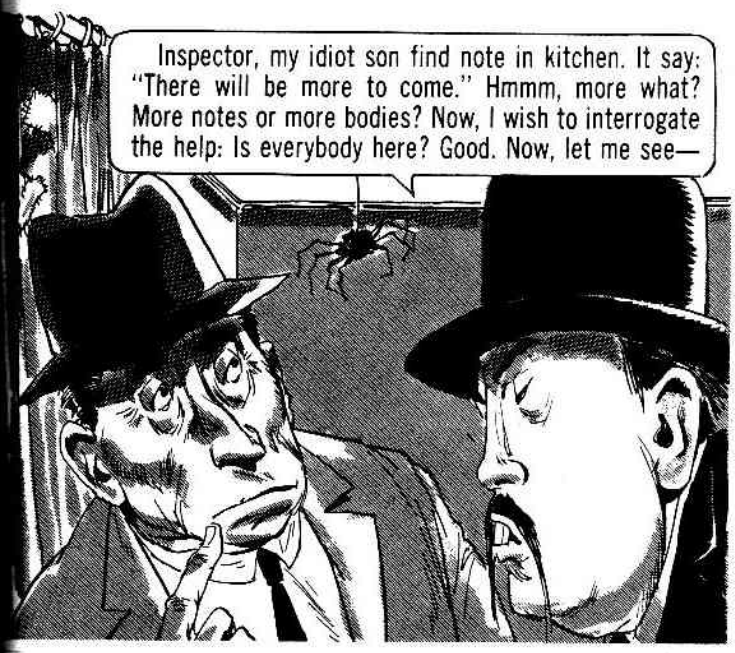




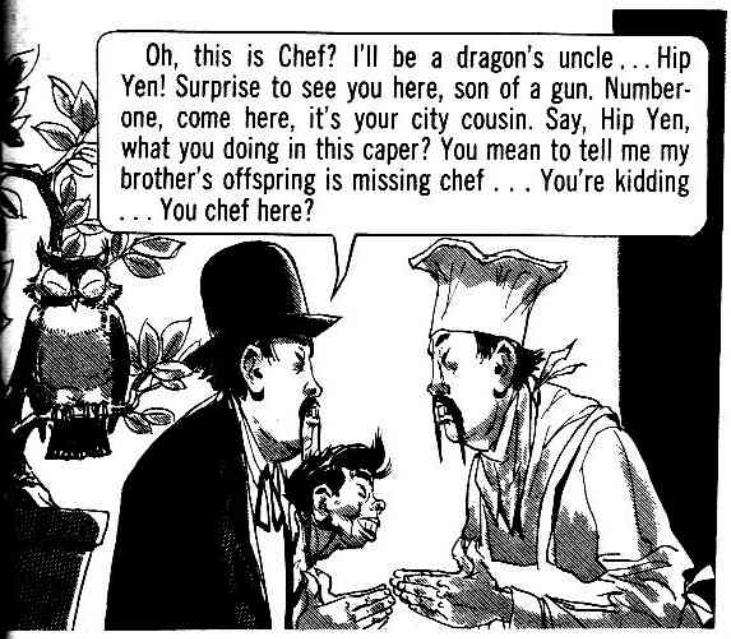


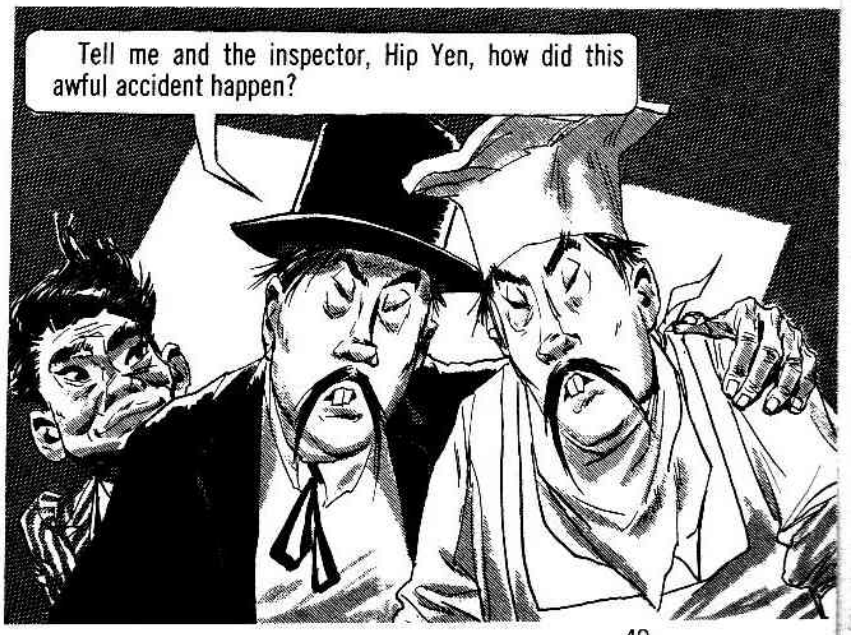

Now, you be so kind to show me body, please, Inspector. NO, NOT YOUR BODY, STUPID. Put your clothes back on . . . I want to see body of victim.

You say body was found in doorway between bedroom and bathroom. Now think carefully—was door open or closed? You don't remember. Then, tell me this, was victim shot in head? No, in his head not in the head.
Excuse please, number one son has something to tell me. "Ooom, goom, sang, fu la poi doi chhoong go ma sai . . . Shh, keep your voice down, you want everyone to know?"


Inspector, my idiot son find note in kitchen. It say: "There will be more to come." Hmmm, more what? More notes or more bodies? Now, I wish to interrogate the help: Is everybody here? Good. Now, let me see—

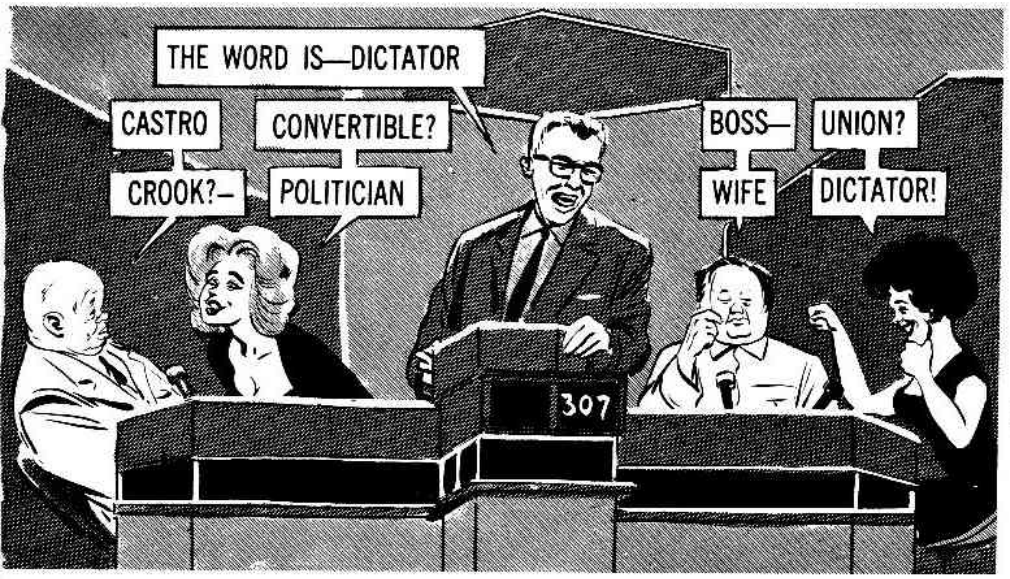
you upstairs maid, you downstairs maid, you butler, you the gardener, you caretaker—isn't it a little crowded in three-room apartment? You all sleep out but eat in. Except chef, he eat out. Where is chef? I interested because fingerprints on murder weapon prove chef is murderer. I know, because I read between the wavy lines. That wraps up the case, inspector, the chef is your man.

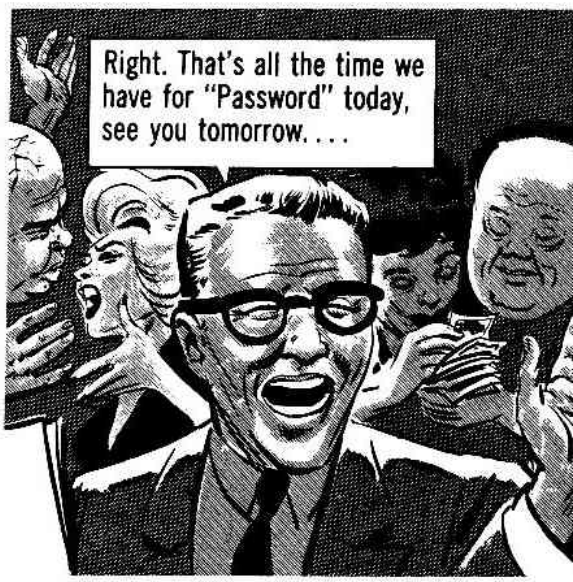

Oh, this is Chef? I'll be a dragon's uncle . . . Hip Yen! Surprise to see you here, son of a gun. Number-one, come here, it's your city cousin. Say, Hip Yen, what you doing in this caper? You mean to tell me my brother's offspring is missing chef . . . You're kidding . . . You chef here?


Tell me and the inspector, Hip Yen, how did this awful accident happen?

PASSWORD

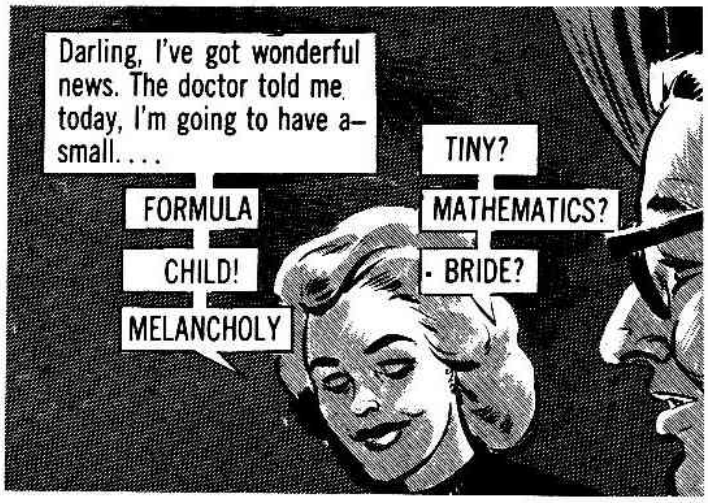
"Password" is a word association game on TV. Amicable Allen Ludden has been the show's host five days a week and once on Sunday night for many years now. The game, if you haven't seen it, goes like this:

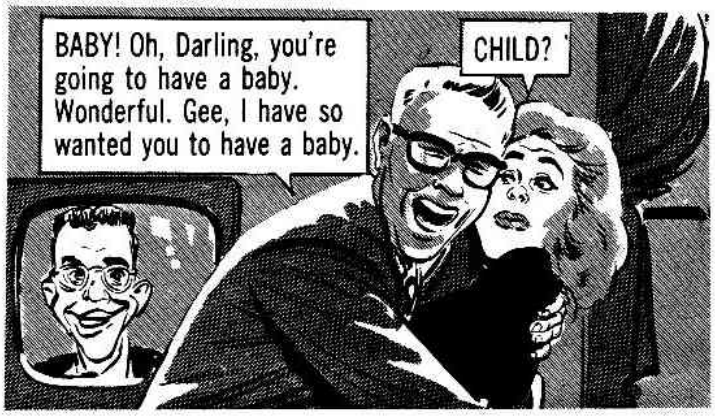




All this word association has got to have affected Ludden's home life. Let's go into the Ludden home and see what a typical evening at home is like:

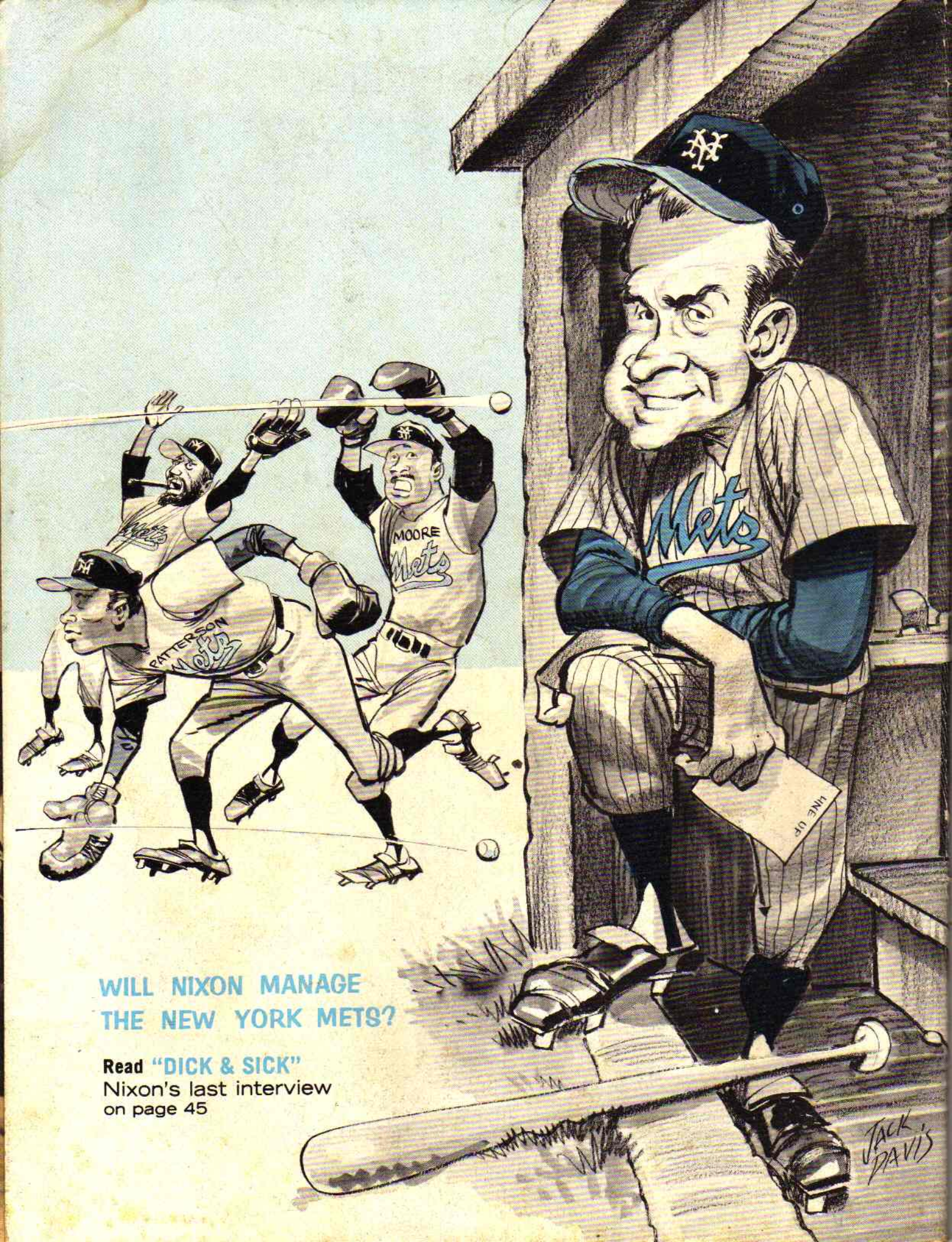
Scene: Ludden home. Ludden enters, wife greets him.





Great Moments in Crime

The boss thinks you're covering up for somebody



WILL NIXON MANAGE THE NEW YORK METS?

Read "DICK & SICK"
Nixon's last interview
on page 45